armers,
Laborers,
Teamsters,
Can find no better shoe than the
Bread Winner.
is strong, reliable, honest, and manufactured
ready to give ALL OUT-DOOR WORK.
S the Best Service for the Least Money.
ade for Men and Boys, from soft, pliable stock;
wo styles, seamless Balmoral and Congress;
and without tap sole.
AMOS P. TAPLEY & CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
or Sale by W. R STONE, Augusta.

NNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1891.*

VE N. RICHARDSON, Administratrix on the of DEAN RICHARDSON, late of Benton, in said deceased, having presented her first account dministration for allowance:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively prior to the second Monday of ber next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Probate Court then to be held at Au- and show cause, if any, why the same should allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
st: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42*

NNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of 1, 1891.*

SON HALLOWELL, Administrator on the of GEO. W. CASWELL, late of Windsor, in unty, deceased, having presented his final ac- of administration for allowance:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the second Monday of ber next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Court of Probate then to be holden at ta, and show cause, if any, why the same not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
st: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42*

NNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of 1, 1891.*

LES C. HAMLEN, Executor of the last will taments of HARRIET BURGESS and REUBEN ss, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, presented his first account as Executor of lis for allowance:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the second Monday of ber next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Court of Probate, then to be holden ta, in said county, and show cause, if any, why the same not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
st: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42*

State of Maine.

NNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, holden at Augusta, within and for the County nebec, on the fourth Monday of 1891.*

CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be a t will and testament of NOAH WOODS, Fitchburg, in the Commonwealth of Massa- ts, and of the probate thereof in said State authenticated, having been presented to the of our said county, for the purpose of being ed, filed and recorded in the Probate Court :

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively prior to the fourth Monday of ber next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may at a Probate Court then to be held at Au- and show cause, if any why the said in- ent should not be proved, approved and al- as the last will and testament of the said de- H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
st: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42*

NNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of 1, 1891.*

WARD B. WYMAN, Executor of the last will tament of MARY ANNE MORRILL, late of Augusta, unty, deceased, has presented for allowance t to Executors and will fully administered: n petition for the sale of certain real estate in tioned, belonging to said estate:

ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, prior to the fourth Monday of ber next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper in Augusta, that all persons interested may tend at a Probate Court, then to be held Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
st: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42*

NNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1891.*

LIA A. HOWARD, widow of STILLMAN L. , late of Benton in the county of Kennebec, presented her application for allowance out personal estate of said deceased:

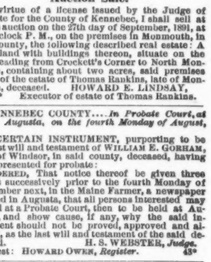
ERED, That notice thereof be given three successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed Augusta, in said county, that persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at sta, on the fourth Monday of September next, show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of petition should not be granted.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
st: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 42*

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the sub- scriber has been duly appointed Executor the last will and testament of ANNIE E. GAGE, of Benton in the county of Kennebec, ased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by ving bond as the law directs: All persons, ing any claims or demands against the estate of ceased, are desired to exhibit the same for set- ent; and all indebted to said estate are re- ested to make immediate payment to
t. 24, 1891. 43* GERSHOM F. TARBELL.

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the sub- scriber has been duly appointed Executor of t will and testament of APPLETON W. GAHAN, of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, ased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, ing claims or demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit me for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
t. 24, 1891. 43* CHARLES BRYANT.

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscrib- has been duly appointed Executrix on tate of ELISHA ATKINS, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as w directs: All persons, therefore, having de- s against the estate of said deceased, are desired xhibit the same for settlement; and all in- ted to said estate are requested to make immedi- payment to
t. 10, 1891. 43* CHARLES G. ATKINS.

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscri- her has been duly appointed Executor of the ill and testament of MINNIE J. MOONEY, late Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, , and has undertaken that trust by giving bond w directs: All persons, therefore, having de- s against the estate of said deceased, are de- to exhibit the same for settlement; and all in- ted to said estate are requested to make immedi- te payment to
t. 10, 1891. EUGENE W. WHITEHOUSE.
41*



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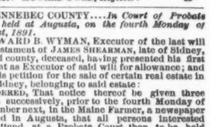

TLE GIANT Threshing Machine,
shes Grain, Rice, Flax, Millet and Grass Seed. Fully
nted, Feed and Ensilage Cutters, Feed Grinders, &c
EBNER & SONS, Lancaster, Pa., U. S. A.

LIOTROPE, VIOLET, ROSE and many other fra- t and lasting Sachet Powders. Send 10 cents to FULLER'S DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine, and sample free by return mail.

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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
ADGER & MANLEY,
FICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
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PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
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VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891. No. 44.

Fairs to Occur.

Androscoggin Valley—Canton, Sept. 23d, 23d and 24th.
Aroostook County Agricultural Society—At Houlton, Sept. 30th.
Buxton and Hollis—At Buxton, Sept. 23-24.
Cumberland County—At Gorham, Sept. 15-17.
Central Washington—At Machias, Sept. 16th and 17th.
Durham Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
East Eddington—Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
East Somerset—At Hartland, Sept. 14th, 15th and 16th.
East Pittston Society—At East Pittston, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Franklin—At Farmington, Sep. 29th, Oct. 1st.
Kennebec—At Readfield, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Lincoln County—At Damariscotta, Sept. 23 24.
North Washington—At Princeton, Sept. 23d, 23d and 24th.
North Oxford—At Andover, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
North Knox—At Appleton, Sept. 29th, 30th and Oct. 1st.
North Franklin—At Phillips, Sept. 23-24.
North Aroostook—At Presque Isle, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Northern Cumberland—At Harrison, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th.
Orrington—Sept. 23-24.
Oxford County—At South Paris and Norway, Sept. 15-17.
Piscataquis Central—On the Society's grounds, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Sagadahoc—At Topsham, Oct. 13th, 14th and 15th.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth—At Scarboro, Sept. 29th, 30th and Oct. 1st.
State Agricultural Society—At Lewiston, Sept. 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th.
South Kennebec—At South Windsor, on the Society's grounds, Sept. 29th and 30th, and Oct. 1st.
Somerset Central—Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association —At Pleasant Hill, Scarboro, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st.
West Oxford—At Fryeburg, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st.
West Washington—At Cherryfield, Sept. 23 and 24.
West Penobscot—At Exeter, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st.
West Piscataquis—At Monson, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
Waldo County—At Belfast Park, Sept. 29th and 30th.
Waldo and Penobscot—At Monroe, Sept. 23d, 23d and 24th.
York County Horse Breeders' Association—Fall meeting at Saco, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th.

It is *kindly* care to the steers, the sheep and the colt, that makes rapid growth and lays on the fat. We talk of this as connected with cows and get the prompt reward in the pail, but it is just as essential to a high success with other stock as with the cow.

As to whether chemical analysis of the milk, or the churn, shall be taken as a measure of the butter-making capacity of a cow, the Jersey Bulletin takes a common sense position. It says: "We believe the only right way, the only honest and fair way of testing how much butter a cow can make in a given time, is by having her make it."

Some of the later varieties of pears are inclined to over-bear in the fruitful years. This is particularly the case with the Louis Bon de Jersey, and the Buerre de Anjou. If not already done, it is not too late now, to thin the fruit of these late kinds. Take off half the number on the trees, and those that remain will be encugh larger to make good the place of those removed, and besides will be much better in quality. When overloaded many of the pears will be as inferior in flavor, as in size. Earlier thinning would have been better, but much better now than not at all.

There is abundance of evidence, if it were looked up, of the great value, in genuine productive work of the animals recorded in the Maine State registry of Jersey Stock. All through the State, among farmers, are to be found grand good cows of this breed doing the dairy work of the farm, with remarkable results, when circumstances and surroundings are considered. The cow Zilla, six-years-old owned by W. S. Haskell of Turner, is one of these. She was tested a few days ago, after having been in milk 360 days, and 14 days before due to calve again, and made one pound of butter a day. And this was under only common farmer's care. Her year's production, even under these conditions, must have been a creditable one, and if she were put in training, would probably stand among the noted cows. Zilla was brd from the noted Moriarty cow, Maggie, formerly owned in Lewiston, but later by O. Gardner of Rockland.

The Eastern Maine Fair.

The ninth exhibition of the Eastern Maine Fair has made its record and closed its accounts. So long as it is a public exhibition and receives the patronage of the State it in a measure at least belongs to the public, and they have an interest in the conduct of its affairs, and in its general success. As a horse exhibition it might correctly be set down a brilliant success, but as a general exhibition or State Fair, as it is popularly named, it was not. The stuff that grows on the Morris ranch for more than a year, which will be watched with great interest. Doubtless people are sceptical over this matter, but this experiment at least seems to have been a complete success.

Bisson's Belle's Great Record.

Wm. J. Webster, the owner of Bisson's Belle, the great butter cow that has recently beaten the world's record in butter making, gives in the *Jersey Bulletin* a daily record of her performance for the year. The report is too long for our columns. It foots up a grand total for the year of 8,412 lbs., 7 oz., milk, which made 1,028 lbs., 15⅝ oz. butter. A trifle more than 8 lbs. of milk, average, was required for a pound of butter. Mr. Webster gives the following statement of her feed and care:

The above is the record of Bisson's Belle 31144 from July 15, 1890, to and inclusive July 14, 1891. It is an actual butter record, kept from day to day, with all the ups and downs and casualties likely to befall a cow in a year's test. She was a little off once or twice; the first time when in season, and the last time from bad feed—musty meal. The record, however, needs no apology. She of course had to take the chances of the churning and make actual butter—not estimates and calculations by the oil machine or any other character of guesswork. She was bred on September 16, 1890, and calved a large, healthy bull calf on June 25, 1891, that is still alive and healthy, and weighed 125 lbs. at the end of the test. This calf was bred and made entirely within the year.

You have published her various public tests and they need not be reiterated here. I state also that a great many times during the year I put her milk away under my own seal, and the tests so made always tallied with the open record as carried on by the herdsman, so he has been confirmed in his work. By tests of Mr. L. P. Brown of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Experimental Station on several different times, by the *Jersey Bulletin*, and Nashville *Daily American*, a great daily—the leading paper in Tennessee; by test of J. K. Farrell, President of Maury County Farmers' and Breeders' Association, and A. W. Akin, Clerk and Master of Chancery Court of Maury county. So I have not only invited people to come and see the test by general invitation, but have so pressed them that they did make the test, and I have the proof. I think those who follow in year's tests should blaze the road as I have done.

I have not taken the herdsmen's or any other man's word, but have taken the pains to verify his record by my own sealed test, and feel that it is the duty of every man who reports a test to know that it is accurate by trying himself enough of the test to verify it. Especially is this the case in all long tests for championship and all phenomenal tests. Of course the small tests do not need it so much.

What She Ate.

I overlooked in my hurry one important part—the feed.

Bisson's Belle 31144 was on light feed just after calving in May 1890, and gave as high as 44 lbs. milk per day, only 2 lbs 4 oz. of butter. This feed was gradually increased and she was kept on a feed of 3 gallons of grain a day for about five weeks and then fed strong immediately in front of starting her test so that when the test started she had 4 gallons of corn meal and 2 gallons of bran a day divided in two feeds. The week following 5 gallons of corn meal and two of bran, then reduced to 4 gallons corn meal and 2 of bran, divided in two feeds, or 5 gallons corn meal, 2 of bran at feeds. Sometimes this was increased and sometimes decreased according to judgment, sometimes instead of bran she had oats. When she had oats it was ground with the corn. Sometimes oats and corn ground half and half and 5 gallons of this with one half gallon extra of corn meal. Sometimes she was cooled out, in fact very generally once in ten days when she got a gallon of wet bran at a feed with nothing else. This was applied to keep the appetite fully keen and from getting stale. Sometimes she missed feeds, this would allow her to decrease, but she was so generally under feed that she responded rapidly to a change of food.

Her feed was always regular, and she was not long fed, so that she is thoroughly rich and let her run out of feed two days, then put on the feed, my experience is, it takes about 3 days to really respond. But take Bisson's Belle and she runs down slower and even when she does run down when you put on the feed she responds quickly. In one or two cases I tested this on her by weighing her cream for a few days, and found her cream to run down to 45 per cent. by drawing the feed, then put the feed on and in 36 hours she had 75 per cent. then continued 80 per cent. and over. This was long when the year was up, and I have the official report of Messrs. Farrell, Akin and Carmack showing much greater per cent. of cream. The Jersey world must learn sooner or later that a cow is not made rich in a short time, but by judicious, continued feeding —*Wm. J. Webster, Columbia, Tenn.*

For the Shropshire.

When it comes to the production of a fine carcass of mutton I think the Shropshire stands a little ahead of all other breeds. Its rapid growth the first year of its existence, its early maturity, and the good use it makes of what it consumes, has commended it to the farmers of a land where all the stock raised must be of a high character or rent payers, or flock owners would go to the wall. It has been produced and improved for this very purpose, and by a class of farmers who stand second to none as breeders of improved live stock. The Shropshire has the quality and fleece of the Southdown, with the added advantages of a larger carcass and greater wool bearing capacity. In form the Shropshire represents the perfection of a meat producing animal. It is the form of the best Shorthorn or Polled Angus, which have long been noted as great feeders and meat producers. The body of the Shropshire is essentially an elongated square, its top and bottom lines perfectly straight while the square front and hind end give it the highest form known to feeders for the production of high class meat. An animal built in this way must have a very wide back and this gives it the capacity to put its meat on in just those places where the quality will be the choicest, then the hind quarters is very square and full like the hind quarter of the best Shorthorns, and the thighs filled so well that the legs stand wide apart, giving a squareness and breadth which the feeder at once recognizes as promising good returns. In front the deep wide brisket and the great breath between the forelegs shows a vigorous constitution. This form is imparted to all classes of sheep upon which the Shropshire is crossed showing how strongly he must be bred to have the prepotency which is a leading characteristic of the breed. It is for these reasons that I regard the Shropshire as the great general purpose sheep upon the improved farms of the country. With them it is mutton and wool. With the Merino it is wool and mutton.—*C. S. Bingham, in the Sheep Breeder.*

Food for All Seasons.

—They are planning in England to establish an agricultural school for women, in which especial attention will be paid to teaching dairy work and the raising and taking care of poultry.

—Speaking of a recent meeting Professor Roberts well said that he would as soon set out 5,000 peach trees on an acre as sow a bushel of corn for fodder on an equal surface—instead of planting it in rows wide enough apart to insure the quality of the light and air. The stuff that grows matted together "is comparatively worthless, as no cow can eat and digest enough of it to sustain life."

—A barn 150 feet long and 50 wide is being built on the grounds of the State Agricultural college at Durham, N. H.

—The manufacture of false teeth for horses is a new industry opened in Paris with a capital of 2,000,000 francs.

—"The *Michigan Farmer*" charges that nearly every piace of importance at the Agricultural College in that State is occupied by persons who have neglected everything but "science," "and their example is the most potent of all arguments to induce other students to follow in their foot-steps. Some of them never did an hour's work on the farm, or gave practical agriculture a moment's consideration."

—Four varieties of millet were tried on the Ontario Experiment farm last season. That variety giving the largest yield was China and Indian Millet, introduced from the East Indies by Prof. Saunders. It is somewhat coarse, and gave a yield of five and a half tons of cured hay per acre. German Millet gave the next largest yield, viz: four and three-quarter tons of hay per acre. This variety takes 21 days longer to ripen than the common millet, and is also somewhat coarser. Hungarian Grass comes next with four days longer than the common millet to reach maturity. Common millet was also tested and found to ripen earliest of the four varieties, also gave the smallest yield, viz., three and a quarter tons per acre.

—With many crops the margin of profit and loss is determined by careless or careful cultivation.

—Use only the best oil with the machinery; there is no economy in using anything else; keep the wearing parts well oiled and the knives sharp.

—As a rule, a deep narrow silo will save waste and give the most satisfactory results.

Eastern Maine Fair,

Wednesday Morning.

The morning opened bright and sunny, and put a smiling aspect on the exhibition and a smile on the countenance of President Bass and his corps of assistants. At an early hour visitors began to come in from the country—the advance guard of the large attendance that followed as the forenoon advanced. By noon there was a large attendance, and when the people from down town came in on the afternoon there was a crowd. The people are certainly ready to do their part toward sustaining an Eastern Fair. In our report, where the town is not mentioned, Bangor is intended.

More Cattle.

A second round among the cattle stalls found some cattle that had previously been overlooked.

L. T. Bickford, Dixmont, showed 2 Jersey bulls and a cow and calf, all good animals.

F. C. Dunning, Harpswell, showed the only Guernsey stock on the ground, 3 cows, 1 heifer, and two bull caives, very good stock. The young bulls are good animals to go out into other herds, and make a mark for the breed.

I. C. Bickford, Dixmont, shows 2 fine Jersey bulls and a cow and calf.

J. F. Buker, Bowdoin, is a new exhibitor on these grounds, and shows 8 Maine State Jerseys, and one pair of noble working oxen. The bull, Bowdoin Boy, 2 years old, is a choice animal, sired by Katherine's Son.

Sussex cattle are shown by G. E. Damon, Belgrade, 4 head as fine as silk. His bull is a noble specimen of the breed, weighing close to a ton avoirdupois.

East Livermore sends up a pair of 1-year-old steers, white faces, owned by K. W. Page.

C. E. Fogg, Readfield depot, shows a fine Hereford heifer and bull, 2 years old, which are among the best of the breed.

E. A. Packard, same place, a Jersey bull.

The work of judging the cattle was entered upon early in the morning, and followed up closely till the work was completed.

Mr. C. C. Gardner, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, who has so many times before, and so efficiently awarded the stock prizes at this fair, as judge in the Shorthorn class, was again served in the same capacity, and with his usual ability and sound judgment. N. R. Pike, Winthrop, Secretary of the Maine State Jersey Stock Association, awarded the prizes in the dairy cattle classes; C. A. Stevens, Wellesley, Mass., in the poultry department, and Prof. Cheesman of the Orono Dairy School in the butter and cheese classes.

The attendance to witness the trotting in the afternoon was large, being estimated at fifteen to twenty thousand. About 1.45 P. M. Governor Burleigh and staff came upon the grounds, accompanied by the President of the Fair. Hon. J. P. Bass. After visiting the sheds, and inspecting stables, among them Mr. Webb's Mr. Fooler's, Mr. Haley's, the Governor and party took seats in the private balcony in front of the grand stand and witnessed the races of the afternoon.

Myrtle Peek, the noted equestrienne, appeared about 1.30 o'clock exercising a running horse. She wore a riding costume of red velvet and rode magnificently, so that the crowd broke into thunders of applause at the sight. Then some of the fast trotters were out and at work. Among them Ervin M., the Exeter flyer, attracted about as much attention as any of them, and showed splendid bursts of speed. George W. Oravitz's fine stallion, Baby Bird, trotter the handling of Jerry O'Neil, also created a lot of comment.

Myrtle Peek came out during the afternoon at intervals between the heats with running horses, to the great delight and pleasure of the crowds assembled to witness the entertainment. She is a daring rider and sits upon her horse with perfect ease and grace. During her performances she was greeted with round after round of applause from the throngs of people who were delighted with her entertainment.

A balloon ascension by Mr. Jenkins, after the trot and a successful parachute descent closed the exercises of the day. This was successfully repeated on Tuesday, at the close of the trotting.

Vegetables.

The vegetable exhibit was a short story soon told. An early fair may be well for some departments, but for a show or exhibition of farm products of any kind. The potatoes are not dug nor the corn husked, the cabbages are not grown nor are the squashes ripe, and in this condition few will show them.

I. C. McKenney, Auburn, made a large and varied exhibit from his Fairview Gardens, in all some thirty varieties. His celery was remarkably fine, and was shown set in boxes with wet moss which kept it in perfect condition. It is in this condition that he puts it on the market.

O. M. Bickford showed some 40 varieties but much of it quite green and immature.

W. B. Bickford showed a good sample of Essex Early Hybrid potatoes.

E. S. Stearns, Unity, sample of onions and potatoes.

J. A. Baker, Orrington, Early Rose potatoes, corn, squashes and beans in quite a variety.

J. N. Eastman, Lewiston, showed a full collection from his gardens, many kinds of which were well grown.

James Bickford, Carmel, a collection of fancy work in silk.

Geo. W. Snow, Newburg, showed fine cabbages, some very choice New Queen and Early Sunrise potatoes and other vegetables.

Butter and Cheese.

The dairy exhibit was quite creditable for Bangor, though better in quality than it was in quantity. One thing can be said of it that is not always found true and that is that there was not a sample of either butter or cheese but did credit to the exhibition. In the appearance of the butter, that is so far as the liberty of reporters extends, every sample was fine. The butter was neatly made up, and was put into neat packages, and the cheese was attractive in outward appearance.

Nearly all the different contributions were made up of samples of prints, five pound packages and samples of granular in glass jars. Mrs. C. A. Garland, Bangor; Mrs. A. W. Batchelder, East Winthrop; Mrs. C. A. York, Bangor; J. H. Moore, Winthrop, and O. Meader, Albion, all had full collections, and Daniel Dyer, Winterport; A. P. Russell, Leeds; and Mrs. L. R. Collins, Garland, each had fine samples of print.

Butter by girls 16 years old was shown by Ada May Dyer, Winterport, and Minnie Kollins, Garland.

The light and air. The stuff that grows matted together "is comparatively worthless, as no cow can eat and digest enough of it to sustain life."

Factory cheese was shown from Leeds Factory, North Turner, Wayne, South Newburg by F. J. Atherton, and Simpson's Corner by C. W. Page. Each had June and July make and several of them also had sage. It was a fine collection of what ought to become a more important product in our State.

Domestic cheese was shown by J. R. Stevens, Halldale, and by L. H. Tibbetts, Ripley, and S. Toothaker, Dixmont, all good samples.

Mr. Page of the Simpson's Corner factory, showed several eight-pound cheeses, just the thing for family supply where a large cheese is not wanted.

Thursday, the attendance at the Fair was unprecedented, the number estimated being 15,000.

Agricultural Implements, etc.

The Whitman Agricultural Works, Auburn, Me., show single and double threshing machines, and wood sawing machines: five kinds of cider mills, wine mills and wine presses. They show two sizes of the King of the Corn Field corn planter and fertiliser distributor, which is having a large sale, and is claimed to be among the best on the market; four sizes feed cutters, barrel benders, giant wagon jacks and road scrapers. They show ware house, bag, giant box, and spring brick trucks. They also show root or vegetable cutters, green brick and clay barrows.

Jos. Breck & Sons, Boston, Mass., show a full line of North American improved side hill plows, and a full line of Oliver's chilled plow. They show the Planet, Jr., horse hoes, cultivators, seed sowers and weeders; also the Morgan spading harrow, with steel spring spades, very highly recommended as a pulverizer. They also show lawn edgers and the celebrated Philadelphia lawn mowers. This is claimed to be the largest plow manufactory in the world.

The Belcher & Taylor Agricultural Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass., established in 1832, show the National reversible sulky plow, and a full line of Yankee swivel plows. They show the Yankee steel disk harrow, the reliable all steel spring tooth harrow, and the Clipper smoothing harrow; also the National horse rake, and the new model Mudgett hay tedder. They show the New England and Excelsior cultivator, the Hitchcock potato digger, also root and feed cutters, and corn shellers.

Chas. G. Allen & Co., Barre, Mass., show the Yankee rake, a full line of Victor steel swivel plows; also Childs and Jones' oval steel frame spring tooth harrow.

F. M. Haines shows his fertilizer dropper, manufactured by Waldo G. Brown, Houlton, Me.

F. C. Merrill, So. Paris, shows his well and favorably known O. K. swivel and level plows, also O. K. cultivator and horse hoe combined. He also shows the Dirigo spring tooth harrow. Mr. Merrill manufactures four sizes of the O. K. level land, and three sizes of the O. K. swivel plows. The Hall Mowing Machine Co., Portland, show their new Hall mowing machine, something entirely new, for which three points of excellence are claimed. There is no pitman rod and no crank motion. The knives swing instead of being pushed, so that the work is done by a shear cut. The knives are in different positions as they enter the grass, and it is claimed by this the work is done more easily.

John J. Frye, Portland, shows a full line of his steel and hard metal plows; also horse hoe with fertilizer attachment. He shows spring tooth cultivators and harrows, iron frame horse hoe and cultivator combined, and steel road scraper.

Tyler & Conant, Bangor, show level land and swivel plows, spring tooth harrows, and spring tooth cultivators; also the A. C. T. level expansion horse hoe in four different forms. They also show the Eclipse corn planter and fertilizer distributor combination.

A. W. Gray's Sons, Middletown Springs, Vt., show thrashing machine; also two horse power mounted on trucks, and one horse power and speed regulator, a very effective arrangement for regulating the speed.

Hoebner & Sons, Lansdale, Penn., show the level tread two horse power, and the Little Giant thrashing machine.

Thompson & Cossney, Bangor, show a full line of the Glenmore stove and range; also three or four patterns from the Portland foundry.

The Clement & Brown Manufacturing Co., Bangor, show the Decrow single bar grate furnace, portable form, in five sizes. They also show the Lucifer ranges and stoves. One Manhattan vapor stove, kerosene cans and three varieties of cream cans.

Carriages are displayed by F. O. Bailey & Co., Portland, John Mason, Bangor, Tyler & Conant, Bangor, and the Watertown Spring Wagon Co., Watertown, N. Y.

Under the Grand Stand

We find the most creditable displays made by the enterprising merchants of Bangor, and others. First in point of attractiveness is the display of Morse & Co. Their show covered a large area, and they exhibit elegant mantles, in carved oak, quartered sycamore, walnut, cherry and whitewood; doors and sashes, with plate glass, samples of new woods used in mantles, etc.; sample work in hand carved and handsawed brackets. The mantles are shown with fireplaces of imitation brick, and all ready to start a fire. Wood, Bishop & Co. have a large and fine display of stoves and ranges, exhibiting many improvements that have become famous. They have the latest improvements to be found in the market, many inventions being their own. In the rear portion of the hall, we notice the magnificent display of the Bangor Furnishing Co., which is an interesting one. There are arranged a parlor, sitting room, dining room and kitchen, with handsome furniture, portieres, curtains, tables, pianos, dishes, crockery, and a great variety and scores of articles necessary to furnish the house, which they have in plenty. It is a nicely arranged display, and has no end of admirers. We have no space in which to speak of the minor displays in this department, many of which were advertising devices.

At Norombega Hall.

Several hours could be spent most profitably. Of course, as here is the display of art in needle work, the fairer sex are most deeply interested, but the sterner sex need not go away without new ideas of woman's power over the management of home the most attractive place in the world.

Major R. G. Rollins is superintendent of affairs at this hall, with Miss Hattie L. Stewart as his assistant and secretary. The hall is under the charge of Silver.

The fancy work for premiums is shown in eight hexagonal booths, running down the centre of the hall, and while we can hope to mention but a few of the exhibits, let us look for a moment at the work which appeared to us as most deserving of praise.

Mrs. A. B. Gaubert of Richmond has besides several large cases of the popular Mexican work, point lace handkerchiefs, lace and fine sewing that the exercise of the greatest taste and patience.

Miss L. P. Hincks, fancy needle work, tray cloths, tea cloths, etc.

Mrs. Sophronia P. Crocker, a pewter platter 100 years old.

Miss Hattie J. Merrill of East Eddington, 16 years old, dressing case set, cut work.

Mrs. R. A. Webster, tray cloths, cut work, side board scarf and German cords, pillow, etc.

Miss E. W. Eaton, table cloth, button hole stitch.

Miss Jennie B. Young of Brewer, display fancy work in silk.

Mrs. K. W. Small, Richmond, crochet tidy.

Mrs. L. Hancock of Bucksport, side board scarf, cut work.

Maggie M. J. Connor shows in a case the most elegant silk quilt in the hall, woven with steel beads.

Master Harold W. Dearborn, who is only seven years old, tray cloth.

In the booth devoted to domestic manufactures, we find rugs of all makes and shades and domestic cloths. Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, hand knit cotton quilt. Mrs. M. F. Morey, woolen rug. Mrs. Joseph Stevens of Unity, yarn rug. Mrs. Thornton Webber, braided rug. Miss Maria Cates of Richmond, 12 years old, patch work quilt. Miss Harriet Eastman of Six Mile Falls, 79 years old, hand knit quilt. Mrs. Geo. Mason, yarn rug. Mrs. J. Walter Rogers, patch work quilt of 7750 pieces. In home made cloths, Mrs. Luther Pierce of Brewer has cotton and woolen blankets, hand spun and woven. Mrs. A. Carow of Hermon Centre, ten yards of rug carpeting. Mrs. Louise King of Etna, mats and domestic drawers, calculated to stand the Arctic atmosphere.

Miss Jennie Newcomb of Brewer, crochet skirt.

Ethel May French of Madison Centre, 10 years old, five skeins of yarn.

Mrs. Alfred Getchell of Carmel, five pairs woolen socks. Then there are quantities of stocking knitting which bamboozle one with the idea of frowning skies and zero weather.

Miss Alta M. Hawes, finger bowl doyles.

Mrs. E. A. Snow, Brewer, fancy table.

Sallie Moore, Somes embroidery sofa pillow; Mary C. Hassett, sofa pillow in Kensington work.

Without the shadow of a doubt, the greatest attraction of the hall is found at the rear end, on the stage, the entire space being taken by the display of stuffed birds and wild animals, made by W. R. Gifford of Skowhegan. Successive steps are built in the rear of the stage, on which the fine specimens are artistically grouped. With true American pride, at the top is an American eagle between two flags, and the steps on which the animals are placed are decorated with the red, white and blue. The exhibit contains every kind of animal, and they range in size from a red squirrel to an immense moose. Birds are well represented in it and a large number of skins are shown. Many interesting specimens are shown, and there are in all about 300 stuffed animals and birds, the whole forming an interesting lesson in natural history which cannot fail also of being instructive. Immense crowds are all the time gathered about this show. These animals have the freshness of appearance they bore while in their native jungles.

Around the sides of the hall are attractive booths, containing the exhibits of the various business firms of the city, the showing the progress of trade, and the enterprise and good taste of the dealers in taking advantage of this excellent method of advertising their wares.

In City Hall

Are the art department, floricultural and pomological exhibits; and to many this is by far the most interesting department of the entire show.

The Pictures—In this department, we are informed by the accomplished Superintendent, Mrs. A. L. Simpson, is made the largest and finest exhibit ever shown since the Eastern shows have been held, the entire stage being occupied and the fronts of the galleries, there being shown oil paintings, water colors, pastels, etc. Of course the work of the Bangor artists easily lead, in the center of which, as a nucleus, are the pictures of Miss Annie Hardy, fourteen in number, including a portrait of her late father, J. P. Hardy, who was an eminent artist. Next to her work in excellence are the pictures of Miss Aline McQuinn, her roses being of the very best. Her pictures are the result of a winter's work in Boston, where Miss McQuinn studied with an eminent artist. The flower pieces of Flora E. Sweet, who also has been studying in Boston, should be mentioned in this connection. The wild roses of Mrs. Lew Hathorn, the three-fold screen of Mrs. A. H. Cornforth of Pittsfield, and winter landscape of Arad Thompson, are worthy of special mention. Two marine pieces of Wasson, of Boston, are very noticeable. The water color exhibit surpasses in size and merit anything of the kind which has ever been seen in Bangor, or perhaps in the State. On the front of the galleries are hung some thirty large portraits, the most of them life size, and all but one from the studio of J. F. Gerrity & Co. Although shown on the lower floor, the lighting and the fancy work and decorated China ware, of Sadie Hamilton, a girl 14 years old, should receive a passing notice.

Apples, Pears, Etc.—It would seem incredible, at this early period in the season, that it could be possible for winter fruit to present anything like fair maturity; but in looking down the long tables, a beautiful sight presented itself. The two largest exhibitors are, the veteran grower, J. E. Bennoch of Orono, and S. C. Harlow of Bangor. Two plates of pears exhibited by Mr. Bennoch have an interesting history. The trees which bore them were from scions which came from Spain, being among a number presented to the late Hon. Hannibal Hamlin by a Spanish nobleman, Mr. Hamlin in turn presenting them to Mr. Bennoch. Mr. Bennoch shows at this Fair 22 varieties of apples, and 10 plates of pears, 10 of peaches, 20 varieties of plums, 17 of pears, and an elegant show of plums. Other exhibitors of apples we notice are—O. L. Larrabee of West Levant, D. P. True of Leeds Centre, C. W. Snow of Kenduskeag village, A. Gilman of Union, F. Prescott of Newburg. Wm. H. Stuart of Lewiston, 12 plates of pears and 13 of apples. Alonzo Butler also shows, in a fine state of preservation, specimens of last year's crop, which prevent the farmer's and grocer's Market and Roxbury Russet. They look as though they would keep another year.

Elijah Low has the best show of plums. Following close to his is the display of D. P. True of Leeds Centre. L. M. Sylvester of North Turner Bridge has several plates of plums; also specimens of apples. The only show of grapes is made by Mr. F. A. Eddy.

Display of Flowers—Mrs. A. B. Strattard of Monroe, who has long been an exhibitor at State Fairs, is here with over one hundred varieties of cut flowers and plants. Other exhibitors of flowers are Mrs. W. S. Heller, Mrs. Fabyan Archer of Amherst, Mrs. C. C. Barrett of Brewer, Mrs. F. A. Eddy—a large display with special designs —Mrs. Charles Stanley of Winthrop, Josie Hilton, Mrs. Thomas Allen, Mrs. John Morrill of Brewer, Mrs. S. P. Wiggin, D. C. Farrington of Brewer, Mrs. E. A. Larson, Mrs. W. H. Bailey. The plants from Mr. F. A. Eddy's, Beers', Adams' and Allen's greenhouses occupy

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 10, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. ATER is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The entering class at the State College numbers 16.

Those who are watching closely the current of events say that trade in the leading cities shows improvement on all sides, and merchants are very much encouraged.

The managers of the Eastern Maine State Fair (which means Mr. J. P. Bass) have voted to hold the tenth annual exhibition August 30, 31, September 1 and 2, 1892.

The fall term of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, opened Wednesday. The freshman class numbers 52, which makes the total number of students 175.

Hon. Redfield Proctor has sent a letter to Gov. Page of Vermont, accepting the appointment to a seat in the United States Senate, made vacant by the resignation of Senator Edmunds.

An unprecedented movement of grain from the West has choked the market at Kansas City, Mo. There are miles of side tracks full of loaded cars there, and grain men and railroad men are working night and day to clear the jam.

The Maine Central Railroad announces in our columns the annual excursion, at cheap rates, to that Garden of Maine, Aroostook county. The low prices and many attractions of the trip ought to tempt many pilgrims in that direction.

The State Department at Washington has been made officially aware of a change in the government of Chili, and the next step will be a recognition of the same. Balmaceda's government is a thing of the past, and a new regime has been established.

Deer, moose and caribou are reported as being very plenty in Maine's northern wilderness, but the season for shooting them does not open until Oct. 1. The game bird season has already opened, and now sportsmen are ready for woodcock and grouse shooting.

Care should be taken not to kill a little bug, something like a potato bug, but not so gaudy, who follows the caterpillars about and makes their lives miserable. When he sees a cocoon he attacks it and covers it with a sort of white slime. In this slime is contained the eggs of the bug and they feed on the embryo caterpillar. They can do more to clean out the caterpillars than all other means combined.

A political convention was held in Lewiston, on Tuesday, to organize in Maine a branch of the National People's Party. Solon Chase was the inspiration of the movement. A State committee was appointed, and the following executive committee to organize the State in the interest of the new party: Three members of the national committee, the three officers of the state committee, and Messes. Daniel H. Thing of Mt. Vernon, N. W. Lamond of Warren, J. S. Simmons of Gorham, and R. B. Carter of Ellsworth.

The Sioux Falls *Argus-Leader* of South Dakota, makes serious charges against Rev. Theodore Gerrish of that city, formerly of Maine. The *Leader* says: "Mr. Gerrish will be brought up before the conference of the Methodist church of South Dakota, which convenes in this city next October. An attempt will not only be made to remove him from his pastorate of South Sioux Falls —an empty honor, by the way, no church ever having been erected there—but a determined effort will be made to expel him from the conference."

A peculiar disease is reported among the cattle in Fairfield county, Conn. Each of a dozen farmers report the loss of from one to two cows or oxen. The disease is a new one to the local veterinaries. The animal in each case were in apparently good health until within a very few hours of being attacked. After death the animals swell up, but the flesh does not change color. About ten days ago Dr. James Mallett of Monroe, after dissecting a cow that died of this ailment, died of blood poisoning.

The Maine Historical Society enjoyed a field day on the Kennebec, last week, visiting ancient Dresden and Fort Popham. The members of the Society and others proceeded to the site of the Popham colony of 1607, which, by the aid of the newly discovered Spanish map, it was easy to locate. Instead of having been located on the point where the structure stands, as has been supposed, it is now settled beyond a doubt that the ancient works were nearly a quarter of a mile west of it. Interesting and instructive remarks were made by several persons.

In nearly every section of the country, Monday was observed as Labor Day, large bodies of labor organizations turning out in parades, and celebrating by speeches, etc. In Maine the day was observed as a legal holiday for the first time, the last legislature having made it so. The rain of Monday very greatly interfered with the ceremonies. The most elaborate observance was that at Portland, where Governor Burleigh reviewed the procession. At Sebago Lake, addresses were made by the Governor, O. B. Clason, Esq., and Hon. A. M. Spear of Gardiner, B. F. Chadbourne, Esq., of Biddeford, and S. W. Matthews, Labor Commissioner. No doubt the day will prove very popular. We have none too many holidays in this rushing, bustling age, when most everybody is either on the jump for money or position.

Let the American hog now squeal for joy, as the long expected decree rescinding the prohibition placed upon the importation of American pork into Germany was signed on Thursday. The German papers publish the order to the effect that the prohibition of the importation of swine, pork and sausages of American origin shall no longer be enforced, when such live pig's or hog's products are furnished with official certificates stating that they have been examined in accordance with American regulations and found free from qualities dangerous to health. The Chancellor sent instructions to the proper officials that the order be given immediate effect. This is a very happy arrangement for our country. The agreement not only provides for the admittance of our pork into Germany, but affords the United States the same schedule with reference to our farm products as that enjoyed by Russia.

The New York Liquor Dealers' Association and the Prohibitionists of the Empire State have been exchanging greetings. The interchange of compliments was not so cordial as it might have been, but the greetings were sufficiently explicit to show that each recognizes the existence of the other. It happened that both of these organizations were in session on the same day last week, and a telegram was received by the Prohibitionists which read as follows:

Gentlemen: We, the wine, liquor and beer dealers of this State, in convention assembled, tender you the assurance of our most profound consideration for the outcome of your deliberations.

The telegram appears to have created considerable of a disturbance among the Prohibition delegates, but harmony was restored when Rev. Mr. Mead suggested that the following verse of an old hymn be sent to the assembled liquor dealers for them to sing.

"And are ye wretches still alive, and do we still rebel?
'Tis wondrous, 'tis amazing grace that we are out of hell."

Mr. Mead was, accordingly, appointed a committee of one to frame the reply.

THE CROP REPORTS FOR AUGUST—SECRETARY'S REPORT. Crop Bulletin No. 4, showing the condition of crops in this State, will be issued by Secretary Gilbert this week. It is made up from returns received at his office from over two hundred regular correspondents, representing every section of the State. The reports were made up on September 1.

The month of August in all sections of the State, with the exception of the extreme east, opened fairly favorable for the completion of the hay harvest and for the grain harvest, which immediately followed, and so continued till the principal part of the grain harvest was completed throughout that section, and all in good order. In the latter half of the month the characteristic weather of the season, fog and rain, prevailed to a considerable extent and interfered in a measure with the harvest of the late sown grain. Though rain occurred at frequent intervals, yet at no time was it extremely heavy. In consequence of the frequent rains the fields and pastures put on a vigorous green and the second crop clover has made a good growth.

Along the Washington county coast and in Aroostook and northern Penobscot counties, the month was wet throughout, with much cloudy weather and more rain fell, so much so as to seriously interfere with the later hay harvest and particularly with the grain harvest which came on the latter part of the month. The storms, however, were not so long as to seriously injure the grain, and finally it has nearly all been safely housed.

The temperature of the month was about normal, with a hot wave and a temperature above 90° from the 15th to the 20th.

The Potato Crop. Potatoes are an important crop to the State and for this reason special attention has been given to the securing of full and reliable data as to the area planted as compared with other years, the yield per acre as shown in the fields where dug, and the condition of the crop at date. Over two hundred correspondents, each a producer of the product, and representing every section of the State, have responded.

Potato production in the State has so increased of late that we have no basis from which to estimate the aggregate crop, yet it is entirely safe to state that it is larger than was ever before produced in the State in a single year. The crop is reported as a bountiful one, without a single exception, throughout the State. The area planted to this crop is reported 25 per cent. larger than ever before, varying from no increase in some limited sections where no special account has been made of the crop, up to 25 per cent. and 33 per cent., and in a few sections the crop is double in area that of last year. In the great potato producing county of Aroostook the area is 33 per cent. above that of last year, and the last year crop was much the largest ever grown in the county.

The yield of this crop is quite as remarkable as the area. The planting was early and was well done, and from that time on through the season the crop seemed to find every condition specially favorable to a perfect growth up to the middle of the month of August. The only exception to this is a limited section in central Somerset, where a sharp drouth interfered, with that extreme perfection elsewhere prevailing. About the middle of August, and from that time up to the 20th, the rust set on to such as were not already ripe, and with the fortunately small area of late planting, slightly cut down the yield. The acreable yield for the State, outside of Aroostook county, is fully 25 per cent. above the good crop of 1890. The quality of the product is as remarkable as the yield, and is in every respect perfectly satisfactory.

In the western and southwestern sections of the State much of the crop has been harvested. Since the appearance of the rust, much apprehension has been felt lest it will be followed with the rot; but special report on this point is to the effect that up to date there is no indication of serious results from this disease. While some rust is found, yet it is so little that it cannot be taken for an indication of pending destruction, and, indeed, is not yet more than is generally met in harvesting. Our correspondents express alarm; but it is not the office of this Bulletin to record a condition before it is met.

Aroostook county is a potato field by itself, and the foregoing does not apply to it. It is still too early to set down the condition of the crop and the yield in this county. The growth has been all that has been represented in other parts of the State, but the crop is one to two weeks later there in its stage of advancement. From the 20th of August to the last of the month rust has been making progress over the fields there, and at this date many, or most of them, have been killed. Our report shows that digging had not commenced there, so the extent the crop will be reduced by the premature killing of the tops cannot yet be determined. It is feared the rot will follow the killing of the plants, but of this, also, no report can now be made. At the present time the acreable yield stands on a par with the crop of last year.

Corn. A previous bulletin showed the corn crop larger in area than in any previous year. Returns at this time show that the growth made by the crop has been heavy wherever planted. This statement has not a single exception in our returns. The crop, however, is slightly later than the average, and both the sweet corn and the Indian corn needs from one to two weeks more of favorable weather to advance it to full ripeness and place it beyond injury from frost. From Somerset county comes the report that the ears are short and not well filled to the end, caused, it is claimed by a sharp drouth just at a time to work this injury to the crop and a damage that rains soon following could not remedy. There are also some reports from other sections that the earing of the corn is not so good as the growth of fodder.

The crop is set down as 25 per cent. above the average at date, and which condition nothing but an early frost can prevent being realized in the end.

Sweet Corn. The canning of sweet corn at the factories was begun in a few exceptional cases on August 29th, but factories generally did not commence work till September 1st, and then only in a small way, to work some exceptionally early fields. The yield can only be determined after the corn is cut, but the promise for the crop is 33 per cent. better than last year, and 10 per cent. better than an average. The price paid for the corn varies somewhat in different sections of the State. Most of the factories pay 3 cents for 36 inches of cut corn. In one case reported the price is 3¼ cents. Several report 3 cents for 27 ounces. One reports 3 cents for 28 ounces. Others report $2 a hundred. At the Somerset and Western Penobscot factories the price is $1.60 and $1.65 a hundred.

In reply to the question whether growers are satisfied with the price paid, there are but a few affirmative replies. Evidently there is a wide dissatisfaction with the price paid, and a feeling that factories must pay more if the business is continued.

Grain. Grain is a bountiful crop throughout the State, without distinction of kind or of locality. It made heavy growth and is threshing a large yield of exceptionally heavy grain. There was no crop of last year with which to compare, so the bounty if the crop is difficult to set down. Much the larger part of the grain is oats; with mixed grain made up of oats, barley, and sometimes wheat, coming next in order. Comparatively little wheat is sown. The weight of oats threshed is from 35 to 40 pounds to the measured bushel. The breadth sown was 25 per cent. more than in recent years.

Fruit. Special effort has been made to get full and reliable returns of the fruit crop of the State. The crop is now so far advanced that a reliable estimate can be made of the full crop. The crop, however, is quite variable even in narrow localities, which renders a careful observation necessary to a knowledge of the real standing of the crop. There is not a wide distinction in the yield as found at this time on the trees as relates to the different fruit producing sections of the State save that in Aroostook county, the crop is much lighter than it runs in other parts of the State. But as the production of that section is never sufficient to enter as a factor in the computations of the crop the present light crop there has little significance elsewhere.

The replies asked for from correspondents was for a comparison of the present crop with that of last year, calling the latter 100. The general tenor of these replies may be set down as representing the early fruit in the State at large as nearly or quite up to that of last year, but with a wide variation in different limited localities. The winter fruit is not nearly as plentiful. The Baldwin is specially short wherever it is grown and as this is the leading variety in the principal fruit sections a shortage of this cuts down the aggregate seriously. The Baldwins of the State are not half the crop of last year. Rhode Island Greenings are bearing heaviest of any variety, while Roxbury Russetts are making a good showing and Northern Spy and King next in order. Winter fruit is returned as about 75 per cent of the crop of last year.

Androscoggin—Wesley Day, Durham, reports fruit 75 per cent. of a full crop. Alden Moulton, Wales, as compared with last year, summer 120, winter 150. E. H. Libby, Auburn, early a "full crop," winter 50 per cent.

Kennebec—W. P. Atherton, Hallowell, summer 90, winter 75. O. Meader, Albion, summer and winter 150. G. A. Bowman, Sidney, "about the same as last year."

Knox—L. J. Hill, No. Warren, summer 125, winter 75.

Somerset—H. W. Brown, Harmony, summer 100, winter 95.

Cumberland—F. D. Scammon, Gorham, "half a crop." J. L. Barstow, Yarmouth, summer and winter 150. J. W. True, New Gloucester, summer and winter 150.

Franklin—E. A. Hall, Chesterville, summer 95, winter 105. J. O. Keyes, Wilton, housed.

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Corn. A previous bulletin showed the corn crop larger in area than in any previous year. Returns at this time show that the growth made by the crop has been heavy wherever planted. This statement has not a single exception in our returns. The crop, however, is slightly later than the average, and both the sweet corn and the Indian corn needs from one to two weeks more of favorable weather to advance it to full ripeness and place it beyond injury from frost. From Somerset county comes the report that the ears are short and not well filled to the end, caused, it is claimed by a sharp drouth just at a time to work this injury to the crop and a damage that rains soon following could not remedy. There are also some reports from other sections that the earing of the corn is not so good as the growth of fodder.

The crop is set down as 25 per cent. above the average at date, and which condition nothing but an early frost can prevent being realized in the end.

Sweet Corn. The canning of sweet corn at the factories was begun in a few exceptional cases on August 29th, but factories generally did not commence work till September 1st, and then only in a small way, to work some exceptionally early fields. The yield can only be determined after the corn is cut, but the promise for the crop is 33 per cent. better than last year, and 10 per cent. better than an average. The price paid for the corn varies somewhat in different sections of the State. Most of the factories pay 3 cents for 36 inches of cut corn. In one case reported the price is 3¼ cents. Several report 3 cents for 27 ounces. One reports 3 cents for 28 ounces. Others report $2 a hundred. At the Somerset and Western Penobscot factories the price is $1.60 and $1.65 a hundred.

In reply to the question whether growers are satisfied with the price paid, there are but a few affirmative replies. Evidently there is a wide dissatisfaction with the price paid, and a feeling that factories must pay more if the business is continued.

Grain. Grain is a bountiful crop throughout the State, without distinction of kind or of locality. It made heavy growth and is threshing a large yield of exceptionally heavy grain. There was no crop of last year with which to compare, so the bounty if the crop is difficult to set down. Much the larger part of the grain is oats; with mixed grain made up of oats, barley, and sometimes wheat, coming next in order. Comparatively little wheat is sown. The weight of oats threshed is from 35 to 40 pounds to the measured bushel. The breadth sown was 25 per cent. more than in recent years.

Fruit. Special effort has been made to get full and reliable returns of the fruit crop of the State. The crop is now so far advanced that a reliable estimate can be made of the full crop. The crop, however, is quite variable even in narrow localities, which renders a careful observation necessary to a knowledge of the real standing of the crop. There is not a wide distinction in the yield as found at this time on the trees as relates to the different fruit producing sections of the State save that in Aroostook county, the crop is much lighter than it runs in other parts of the State. But as the production of that section is never sufficient to enter as a factor in the computations of the crop the present light crop there has little significance elsewhere.

The replies asked for from correspondents was for a comparison of the present crop with that of last year, calling the latter 100.

Information in regard to the crop in Europe and the consequent demand for our fruit in the English markets is yet too indefinite to be of much value.

The letters from the several correspondents fully endorse all the statements made above, and need not be repeated in the present abstract.

THE WORSHIP OF FAITHFUL HEARTS. The Friends' Quarterly Meeting at Manchester, in the commodious, yet unpretentious meeting house on the hill—a happy thought of the fathers was that, placing the temples of worship on the hills—is always a season of deep spiritual refreshment, and that held on Saturday and Sunday last was no exception. The people worship together; there is no exclusiveness or cold formality; they seem like children coming together at the altar of the common Father, to render the homage of obedient hearts. The voice of uplifting and inspiring he song is heard—something that wouldn't be allowed in a Quaker meeting half a century ago, and the brotherly assisters enjoy it; then a brother leads in prayer, carrying the devotions of the people to the thought of God's indexible laws and stern justice. In this prayer you have the sweep of the tornado and the blasts of the hurricane. A sister prays, and in her prayer you have the soft, mellow soughing of the breeze moving gently the tops of the mulberry trees, leading you to the still waters and green fields of the Master's tender love and care. A brother prays for those poor orphaned children from God's love who are wandering on the desolate mountains of unbelief, away from the verdant pastures and smiling fields of God's mercy. Then after an impassioned and tender rendering of the touching hymn, "I know that my Redeemer Lives," a lady from Palestine preaches a brief sermon full of Orientalisms, employing the scenes that entranced our childhood's vision as illustrations of the grace of God in providing for the spiritual wants of His children. We know that some in the audience could hear the murmur of the brook behind the old farm house, and in imagination slaked their thirst from its pure and limpid waters. This was followed by a scholarly argument from one of the brethern on the necessity and nature of the Divine atonement.

When the devout people separated, after meeting, it was with the conviction that they had "pitched their moving tents a day's march nearer home," and that they had been wonderfully refreshed for the trials and the turmoils of life.

ALLERTON IS KING. The effort of Allerton, last Friday, at Independence, when without a slip or skip he trotted the mile in 2.10, the last quarter in 32 seconds, transfers the crown from Maine to Iowa. Allerton is a five-year-old, by William L., a half brother of Axtell, and a wonderful horse. The fickleness of fashion is nowhere more manifest than in the horse business. To-day the attention of the whole country is turned in one direction, and some one horse is on everybody's lips, sales are made at extreme prices, when lo! another day, and another is the favorite. "The King is dead; long live the King!" Maine people are by no means disheartened, because there will ever be the consciousness that the Maine station has always been handicapped. No one is surprised that Nelson, who has always been the pet and pride of his owner, should be reserved for his special driving, but the thirty pounds overweight is a tremendous load to be carried the last twenty rods of the mile, when going a 2.10¾ gait. Nelson is worth just as much to-day as one year ago, and his stock as valuable, even though he is not king of the turf. It is not too late for the supreme effort to be made, and every lover of Maine will cling to the hope that the pride of the State may yet show the metal in him, and win back the honors of the multitude.

Direct, the pacing wonder, on the same day broke the world's pacing record, dropping the mark to 2.06. The wonderful is constantly taking place, and surely this is so of horses, for three-year-olds are pacing in 2.17, and four-year-olds trotting in 2.30.

A MYSTERY. Several of the wells and springs in this vicinity have had a freak at being out of fix; the water offensive to the taste and smell. Even a newly dug well was affected, and on cleaning out nothing was found to occasion the change, others having returned to their former supposed purity, and some have had an annual turn of several days at a certain height of water in the well and again unmolested, become all right to appearance. Tell us, ye men of science, the cause and effect.

Bridgton. UNCLE GEORGE.

Artificial frost prevention is now suggested as an outgrowth of Senator Farwell's scheme for artificial rain production. L. G. Knilfen of Chicago has written a letter to Secretary Rusk on the subject.

The State Board of Assessors will visit Aroostook county, leaving Augusta the 15th inst., and stopping at Houlton, Presque Isle, Caribou and Fort Kent. They will hear all parties who desire to be heard relative to valuation.

Can any one through the columns of the *Farmer* give any information of the whereabouts of a man by the name of R. F. Lowe, around buying old-fashioned rollos, and oblige A SUBSCRIBER.

Maine State Fair.

The Maine State Agricultural Society opened its thirtieth annual exhibition at the State Fair Park, Lewiston, on Monday, September 7th, with every possible preparation fully attended to. At no time since the existence of the society has there been manifest so wide and general an interest in the exhibition as has this year been shown by the people throughout the State. The services for the different departments during the exhibition were assigned as follows: Pres. S. G. Jerrard, General Superintendent of Fair. Department Superintendents: Tickets, H. Wesley Hutchins; horses, A. F. Gerald; stock, Alonzo Libby; halls, Geo. O. Bailey. Mr. Bailey is assisted at Exhibition Hall by Mr. Chas. M. Craig, Belfast, in charge of entries, with W. E. Pressey, Lewiston, in charge of dairy department; J. W. Knowlton, Belfast, superintendent of second floor. The State Pomological Society occupy the upper floor with their exhibition of fruits and flowers. Chas. S. Pope, Manchester, President, is in charge of the exhibition, with D. H. Knowlton, Farmington, the Secretary, in charge of entries. The general exhibition of implements and carriages is in the hall under the grand stand, and is in charge of C. W. Foss, Turner. The down town exhibition is held in the rink, and is in charge of Chas. T. Jellerson, Lewiston. All of these superintendents have had experience in their several lines at former exhibitions, and have proved themselves faithful and efficient officers.

The attempt to open the exhibition on Monday was a flat failure further than the opening of the gates was concerned. Much of the stock was not in their stalls earlier than has been the case when the first day of the week was only a day for preparation, and it was nearly night before the last arrivals were unloaded and in their places. In the Exhibition Hall conditions were even more tardy. At the advertised opening time very few exhibitors had even begun the work of setting up their goods. Thus it is plain that the attempt of this society to have a Monday show is a useless effort.

The stock entries closed a week before the fair opened. The number of entries was fully up to previous years and the stock is here to take the places assigned them. All the stables, stalls and pens are full, and a considerable number of horses have to be quartered outside the gates. In the class of oxen and steers the numbers are not quite up to the collection of four years ago, when every stall was filled and many more had to be provided for elsewhere, yet there is a surprisingly large number on hand and the quality never was excelled. In the next issue of the *Farmer* we shall give a tabulated statement of these cattle, showing their superior merit and remarkable weights. Certainly Maine has some good cattle as well as horses and also has skilful men to handle them.

The weather on Monday morning was anything but favorable, and with a vivid memory of the week of mud and rain of last year the people and the officers looked upon the lowering clouds with anything but satisfaction. Soon after noon the threatening clouds no longer kept any one in doubt, but began to pour down their liquid contributions to the situation which continued till near night fall. The programme came up for the most part postponed and thus ended the first day of the fair without any progress toward carrying its work further than that of preparation.

HORSE NOTES.

The story of the yearly exhibitions must largely be the same year after year, and yet, as one looks beneath the surface and seeks for the differences, there are reasons and many suggestions to be found. That horse breeding is engrossing the attention of the people of Maine more and more each year, is a fact not to be questioned. Such interest in the noble animal in this cannot be doubted. With the increase in numbers there has also come a decided improvement in quality. While the yearly advance may not seem to be great, one has but to compare the standard of to-day with that of 1880 to find that much has been accomplished. The best feature of this great exhibit is the increasing number of brood mares of good breeding and individual merit, associated with this is the fact that the fillies from one year to four are, with hardly an exception, of extra fine breeding, and of good size. The apparent evil is the keeping of so many colts and fillies from the front stands, which classes from fifteen to twenty stallions are shown, there are but two or three geldings, though the same premiums are offered for each class. While these colts may be well bred, there is no call for any such number, and the weeding process should be vigorously applied. Another fact to be regretted is that, in spite of the lessons of the past, and the demands of the present, the people of Maine have not invested more in the breeding of the larger classes. Perhaps four or five Percheron stallions are shown, but not a single brood mare of these classes can be found on the grounds. The people of this State are not breeding nearly the colts, quite, a million dollars for stock of the larger classes, which might be produced here at a profit. That this feature of breeding should be strengthened there can be no doubt. It is one of the object lessons to be heeded.

The increasing number of French Coach is a pleasing feature, and the few who have led off in the introduction of this stock have done a good work for the State. The craze for breeding trotting stock continues, those who lead should direct the line of operations where size, substance and style may be made reasonably certain, as well as speed. To the visitor, the grand parade seen this week upon these grounds must only strengthen the State in great markets. The three hundred or more make an exhibition unequaled in this country, prominently among these are the colts by Nelson, Senator Chief, All So, Greenfield, Nutwood, Belmont, Prescott, Charley Wilkes, Red Wilkes, Jay Bird, Rockefeller, Bayard Wilkes, Roy Wilkes, Glenarm, Ben V., Warrener, Charley Ray.

The fine stables of horses represented at the Fair are on the increase each year, and the quality of the stock bred and shown is plainly improving. With such a multitude of individual animals, it is impossible to notice all, but we give below the leading flies represented at the exhibition, and as many of the individuals as practicable.

Appleton Webb of Mountain Farm, Waterville, brings a fine string of twelve horses, being leading stallions of the herd—Edmund, Mountaineer 2 23¾; by young Rolfe 2 21½; 1st dam Ink 2.36, by Louis Napoleon, 2d dam Lady Kimball by Drew Horse 114. Judge Rolfe, by Rolfe 6082, dam Sunbeam, by Gideon 145. Pickering 3094, by Hambletonian 10, 1st dam by Seeley's American Star 14, 2d dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Resolute 2 26¾, by Lothair, 2 20¾; dam Edmonda, 4 years old, 2.36½, by Nelson, dam by Hiram Woodruff. Appleton, 3 years old, by Nelson, dam Highland Lassie, by Sir Edwin, by Humboldt 160. Albion, by Nelson, 3 years old, dam by Glenarm. The last three colts are worthy offspring of a worthy sire. Chickering, by Pickering 3094, dam by Godfrey's Patchen. Four mares complete the string, two being Nelson colts—Hilda, dam by Fearnaught, Jr., and by Beulah W., dam Sunbeam, by Gideon. Millie Rolfe by Young Rolfe, dam by Western Fearnaught. Eva W., by Rockefeller, dam Hazel Rolfe, by Young Rolfe.

From the Jordan Stock Farm, F. H. Jordan, South Lewiston, came the bay stallion, Harry Lambert 2 26¾, by Ward's Lambert, by Dan'l Lambert, by Ethan Allen, trial at 4 by Patchen Mambrino, 2d dam Cora, by Volunteer. Donaldson 10400, by Don Carlos 2.23, dam Myrtle 2.25½. Springfield Belle 2 32½, by Mambrino Gift 2 20, dam by Andrew Jackson. Silverleaf, by Bonnie Wilkes 17, dam Belle Hoxie, by Belmont. Belle Hoxie, by Nelson, dam same as of Artist 2 29, by Belmont. Viqueen, 1 year old, by Viking 2.19¼, by Belmont, dam Pet Morrill.

The Jordan Tree Stock Farm fills a number of stalls with a fine display, headed by the stock stallion Arrival 5123, 2.35, by Charlie Wilkes 2 21, dam Aspasia. Pilot Victor, black stallion 2.50, by Black Pilot, by Rossco, dam by Victor, by Gen. Knox. Young Pilot, by Black Pilot, dam by Norway Knox. Star Lambert, by Triceps 2 34¼, dam Lady Potter, by Dan'l Lambert. Diadem Omega, by Arrival, dam by Shaw's Knox 2.34½. Hunter, by Arrival, dam by Harold Mambrino. Pine Tree Wilkes, by Arrival, dam by Stephen A. Douglas. Medora 2 27½, by Bourbon Wilkes, by Geo. Wilkes, dam by American Clay. One of Arrival's colts is owned by G. F. M. Floyd of Portland. Gardner Wilkes, 1 year old, dam Lady Fisher 2.48, by Gen. Lyon. Cutler Girl, by Dorchester, by Dictator, dam Lady Fisher 2.29, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and is in foal to Arrival, as is also Lady Fisher with these horses.

B. F. & F. H. Briggs of Auburn, from the well known Maple Grove Farm, have brought to the State a string of noble horses for which they are celebrated. This year they show a number of fine young fillies, Manola by Messenger Wilkes, Win Lass by Sir William, Mona by Messenger Wilkes, Mist by Ben V.; all these fillies are from dams of good blood. Besides these are Sadie L. and (foal by Young Rolfe) by Warrener, and in foal by Young Rolfe; Easter Maid by Messenger Wilkes, dam Jennie Allen. Miranda, 3 years old 2.57, by Messenger Wilkes, dam Merry Midnight by Young Ajax. Grenadier, 1 year old, by Messenger Wilkes 2743, dam Modjeska, by Redwood 1466, Sir William, bay stallion 8267, by Messenger Wilkes 2743, dam Sadie L., full sister of Nelson 2.10¼. Jim Gray, with a record of 2.53 at Livermore, by Messenger Wilkes, dam Lady Thornton, is expected to do greater things. Palm, 4 years old gelding, holds good records, having made at 1 year, 3.12½; at 2 years, 2.33; at 3 years, 2.26½, and will do better. He is entered in the races of stake foals of 1887. He was sired by Messenger Wilkes, dam supposed to be by Almont. Granista, record at 1 year, 3.06¾; at 2 years, 2.59½, by Rockefeller, dam by Messenger Knox. Four stallions are in the team. Rockefeller 6121, by Electioneer 125, bred by Leland Stanford of California, is well represented by his foals; Messenger Wilkes 3743, 2.20¾, Warrener 11764, full brother to Sunol, of which he is a perfect counterpart, has received high praise. Ben V. 8940, full brother to Messenger Wilkes, by Red Wilkes 1749, from Resa C. is a horse of much promise and is in the 2.34 class.

C. P. Drake of Lewiston shows Bayard Wilkes 2.23¾, by Alcantara, dam by Bayard by Pilot, Jr. Balboa, 1 year old by Bayard Wilkes, dam by Glenarm. Glenarm 2.25½, by Constellation by Almont, dam Skip by Gideon; Tempus, 1 year old by Bayard Wilkes, dam by Glenarm; Harpegon by Glenarm, dam Kittie Boone 2.23¼, by Daniel Boone; Hagen by Glenarm, dam by Daniel Boone; Katie Boone 2.23¼, by Daniel Boone, with foal at side by Bayard Wilkes.

The handsome stable of J. S. Sanborn of Elmwood Farm set off the beauties of his string of horses, prominent in which is Gemare, the 6-year-old imported French Coach stallion; Lucie, 3-year-old French Coach horse, and Reynandine, 2-year-old French Coach mare; also the home bred colts of Gemare, Carro, 1-year-old filly, dam by Glenarm; Polly, French 1-year-old, dam a thoroughbred Morgan; Osmar, 1-year-old stallion, dam by Mambrino Monarch; Poland Boy, 1-year-old stallion, dam Ada, a Baker mare, with a pole record of 2.40, beside her mate Ida. This horse is the property of H. Ricker of Poland Springs. Three other of Gemare's colts are in the stable, two with the dams, one a Wakefield mare 2.41, by Touchstone, the other a mare by Howe's Bismarck, a good speeded horse, the other is a colt from the Wakefield mare. Robinson D. 2.24½, by Daniel Boone, dam by Cobb's Brandywine; Diamond, son of above, dam by John Bunyan; Hawkeye, 4-year-old colt, also of Robinson D. dam by Young Bonner, a good going, stylish horse, which has stood this season.

Barrett Bros. of West Sumner have a display fully up to former years, including Artemus, Jr., 8 years old, by Artemus, dam Kenda, by Independent Dick; Sir Junius, 5 years old, by Middlehope, by Middletown, dam Kenda; both are stock horses of considerable reputation; Kelene, mare 2 years old, by Westland, dam Kenda; she won the race for 1-year-olds last year at Gorham; Carolina Wilkes, 3 years old, by Sherman, dam Kenda, in foal to Westland; Kenda, with foal by Westland, and in foal by same; Artness, 1 year filly, by Artemus, Jr., dam by Volunteer; mare by Portland Pilot, dam Patchen Maid, in foal to Westland, with foal at side by same; 1-year-old colt by Sir Junius, dam by Prescott, owned by L. P. Merrill, West Sumner; 1-year-old filly by Westland, dam same as of C. S. B.

C. B. & T. Gilman, Waterville, have in their string the stallion Gen. Hancock 2.30¾, by Daniel Boone, dam a Drew mare. Jay is a son of Hiram Drew 2.19¼; Hamilton 4 years old, (3-year-old record 2.45) by Gideon, dam a full sister to Emperor William; a full sister to the above, a year old filly; the yearling stallion Sunbird, by Gen. Hancock, dam by Jay Bird; Irving, a two-year-old mares, Extreme, by Gideon, dam by Norton's Hambletonian; Pussy Willow, by St. Ives, by Harbinger.

James Thompson, Sumner, has a speedy mare, Belle Bunghy, Canan, which won the race of the 3 minute class at So. Paris, at the recent meeting of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeders, making the three heats in 2.43, 2.42, 2.41; she also, at Livermore Falls, took the 2.40 class in 2.41½. Another good record is that of H. M. Lowe's, Fairfield, Hallie, 4 years old, (2.32¾) by Harbinger, dam by Monte Cristo. At Bangor she had a good record, although unfortunate from a record standpoint. She is a large chestnut, standing 16 hands.

J. A. Record, So. Paris, has a pacer, Belle Chase 2.33¼, by Robinson D., dam by John Bunyan. Her record at Bangor in the 2.34 class.

Geo. O. Bailey, Belfast, has Jessie H. and the runner Tocor.

Wm. C. Marshall, Belfast, has Haroldson 2.33¼, by Prescott; Nelsoner, 2 years old, quarter in 34 seconds, by Nelson; Wilkesmont 2.34½, by Kaiser.

Another of Nelson's stock is shown by Wm. R. Chapman, New York, in the 2-year-old stallion Conrad, bred by Wm. Gregg of Andover, dam Kantasa, by Robert Bonner, Jr. This young horse has made a quarter in 38 seconds, or one half mile in 1.21¾; the one-year-old record was one-half in 1.34½. He recently sold for $3500. Three other of Chapman's colts are in the string, two with the dams, one a Wakefield mare 2.41, by Touchstone, the other a mare by Howe's Bismarck, a good speeded horse, the other is a colt from the Wakefield mare. Robinson D. 2.24½, by Daniel Boone, dam by Cobb's Brandywine; Diamond, son of above, dam by John Bunyan; Hawkeye, 4-year-old colt, also of Robinson D. dam by Young Bonner, a good going, stylish horse, which has stood this season.

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Items of Maine News.

rew Bigelow, aged 87, drowned him- Taylor pond, Lewiston, Thursday.
re is talk of forming a society for the ation of cruelty to animals in Rich-

atent was granted Thursday, to Joshua ddox of Westbrook, for woven fabric achine belting.

ney N. Fayle of Brewer was stopped highwayman on the Bangor and er toll bridge, Wednesday, and relieved atch, cane and ring.]

big white ships comprising the White iron, having visited many places on ast of Maine, started from Portland, ay night, on their way to New York.

rew J. Kimball, of Searsport aged 69, ed, was found dead on the schooner Era, at Belfast. An inquest showed ysis to be the cause.

n Cassey, a well-to-do and respected n of Buckfield, committed suicide by ng himself in his chamber, Sunday ing. He had been considered of un- mind for several months.

ert Green, an engineer on the eastern on of the Boston & Maine, had a para- shock aboard his engine at Scarboro, day noon, and died. He belonged in mouth and leaved a family.

es Trotter, of Rockport, aged about ars, unmarried, a rigger by trade, cut roat Saturday night and died Monday. as subject to fits, and this is supposed ve been the cause of the act.

e schooner Emma C., of Annapolis, was picked up Saturday off Black dismasted, and has been towed into sport by the schooner Dreadnaught, Beal. Nothing is known of the crew.

various Boards of Trade throughout tate have begun electing their dele- to the annual meeting of the State of Trade, to be held in Bangor, Sep- er 29th, by invitation of the Bangor

Bar Harbor, Friday, the Mt. Desert & rn Shore Land Company voted to re- the capital stock from $1,000,000 to 000, making the par value of the 200,- ares already issued $2 instead of $5, to issue 50,000 shares of new stock.

eam Perkins of Portland, formerly of ford, while visiting his son in Bos- was found dead in bed Monday morn- He was about 83 years of age and eld in high esteem by all who knew

ree colts, two black and one sorrel, g from the direction of East Hebron, into the fruit yard of the parsonage ckfield village, and while being driven wo of them jumped and fell on the fence and will die from the injury.

William Dobson of Pittsfield, aged ty years, died at his residence Sunday, er a brief illness of dropsy. Mr. Dobson prominent citizen, kind and indulgent r, a model neighbor and a worthy and Pittsfield loses in him an esteem- wnsmen and public spirited person.

r. John B. L. Soule, D. D., Ph. D., died reck in Chicago. He was a lineal de- ant of George Soule, who came to this ry in the Mayflower. Deceased was at Freeport, Me., in 1815, entered ge Exeter Academy in 1834, and in graduated from Bowdoin.

arles Bickford of Bath has been trying erest the New Bedford Board of Trade ittee of manufactures in a high grade el clock, which he desires to have man- ured in that city. It is possible he raise the capital of $100,000 to keep manufacture of these clocks.

matter of a Soldiers' Monument in ort is being agitated to some extent. matter of much interest to the Post, some which for a long time they have ed to see completed. It is stated that prominent citizen has expressed his ngness to contribute $500.

and Mrs. George F. Emery of Port- received from many personal friends congratulations, on Monday, on the rrence of the fiftieth anniversary of wedding, and handsome testimonials ppriate to the occasion. The affair brick entirely a surprise, but gave great ure to all concerned.

e Knights of Pythias of Portland are, gh their committees, making grand arations for a proper observance of ian Day, September 24th. On the day of the 33d inst., the Uniform ion will hold a reception for visiting hts in City Hall, and on the 24th there be a parade in the city, and a clam on one of the islands. It is thought will be between 2,000 and 3,000 hts and ladies present, as half fare will ail on all the railroads.

telegram was received in Bucksport, rday, from Marseilles, France, an- cing the death of Captain Herman S. h of the bark Arlington. The vessel was received from John S. Emery, a ship er in Boston, confirming the statement. eath occurred June 6, while his vessel off the west coast of Africa, Captain being the immediate cause. Capt. n was a prominent Mason, and a very ar citizen of Bucksport. He leaves a and child to mourn his loss. He was 40 years of age.

n. Thorne's grocery store in Canton broken into Wednesday night. A few s of cigars and some cardy were taken. Newell, a lad of 15 summers, stopped wn over night and treated his friends gars and candy, which was considered idence that he might know something the case. The young man left town in the morning, but Sheriff Barrows at once put on his track and succeeded turing him in Hartford. He found n person cigars and candy which were ified by Mr. Thorne as his goods. g Newell denies the theft.

n dumb animals reason? was the ques- under discussion at one of the South er stores, Monday, and a number of es were told in support of the views of present. Among them was one of a dog owned by Captain Mark S. Weeks. ort time ago Mr. Weeks went out of for the day, going before the dog was ssed from the stable where he stays s. After he was well out he soon ed his master, and going to a point a distance away from the line of the ric road, sat down to wait for him. n the car came down the animal ran and looked expectantly for his master, e did not come. The dog kept at his all day, it is said, and ran out to each s it came along. Mr. Weeks thinks was a little more than mere instinct.

Have You Heard the Good News?

eminent physician who has establish- e highest reputation as a specialist in ure of nervous and chronic diseases, those name is known from the Atlan- the Pacific, has resolved that if there ufferers from any form of chronic or -standing disease who want medical ce free, they can have a carefully ten letter of advice in regard to their , fully explaining their diseases, etc., out charge. If you have not consulted cialist in your particular disease, or if have not been helped by your physician. give us hope until you have learned Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, ., has to say about your case. If you e at once, you may be cured. Send his symptom blank to fill out. Dr. ne is the discoverer of the world- us nerve strengthener and restorative, Greene's Nervura.

RES IN MAINE. A mill owned and op- d by Mr. Keefe, at Vanceboro, was oyed by fire Sunday morning, with all lumber sawed this season.——A fire e out at 3 o'clock Thursday morning, e large building on West street, Bar oor, owned by McKenzie & Stewart of worth. The fire was subdued in about our, but not till the building was com- ely gutted. It was well insured.—— farm buildings owned by Alba Waltz smont were destroyed by fire Thursday noon.——The farm dwelling and out dings of Aaron Burnham, at Kenne- port, were burned Friday afternoon. y were insured. The furniture and s were saved.

Our Old Fire Company.

That was a gay old company that we nged to, Joe, away back in '68, when and I 'ran with the machine.' Do you ember that big fire in Hotel Row, one ning night, when fifteen people were ed out of their burning rooms and e down the ladder in their night-clothes; how 'Dick' Greene brought down two 's at once—one in his arms, the other g to his back? Poor 'Dick'! He got catarrh dreadfully, from so much ex- ure, and suffered from it five years or e. We thought once he was going in sumption, sure. But, finally, he heard Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and tried and it cured him up as sound as a flint. ll you, Joe, that catarrh remedy is a at thing. It saved as good a man and brave a fireman as ever trod shoe her."

hanged her views—Maud—You only e mother occasion to talk by staying out midnight. George—Before we were ried I never got home before midnight, she used the argument the other way n.

allow and leaden-hued complexions n give place to the loveliest pink-and te, when the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla persisted in, and cosmetics entirely demned. Nothing can counterfeit the y glow of perfect health, which blesses e who use this medicine.

rs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: ve used every remedy for sick head- e I could hear of for the past fifteen rs, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did more good than all the rest.

rs. Wm. Buker of Bowdoin, a lady nty-two years old, recently spun twelve ns of yarn in two days. When this per- nance is beaten Mrs. Buker will proba- be ready to set another stint.

apley's "Bread Winner" outwears all r shoes.

Items of General News.

The first severe frost of the season in Iowa, was felt Wednesday night. All ured corn materially. From the present outlook nine-tenths of the corn of northern Iowa will be soft.

A deadly epidemic of typhoid fever is raging in the 6th and 8th wards of Wheeling, West Va. Over 100 deaths have occurred, and there are now nearly 250 cases of various shades of severity. One physician in the 8th ward has 30 cases. In a number of instances whole families are prostrated. The epedemic is attributed to the use of the impure water from wells.

John S. Durham, of Kentucky, has been appointed Minister to Hayti, in place of Frederick Douglass. He is a colored man of education and ability. He was born in Philadelphia 31 years ago and graduated from the institute for colored youths in 1876. He is an able man and one of the foremost representatives of the negro race, always working for its amelioration and advancement.

Another stronaut fell in Peoria, Ill., Sunday. This time it was M[illegible]er, wife of the man who fell in the lake a week ago. Mme. Klefer made an ascension under protest, as a strong wind was blowing over the lake. When at a height of 5,000 feet she cut her parachute loose and dropped, but the parachute did not open enough and she fell into the lake. She was rescued unconscious and will probably die.

The farmers of Indianapolis, Ind., made such a vigorous kick on the low valuation for tax purposes of the famous stallion Axtell that the State tax commissioners raised his assessment to $15,000 and the interesting information was developed that the $100,000 unpaid over the head of Axtell at the time of his purchase as the price paid for him was a bogus price, that he cost only $50,000, and that recently he had been touched with lameness.

About a third of the city of The Dalles, Oregon, is in ashes, and not less than one thousand people are homeless. Eighteen blocks were totally consumed on Thursday, including the Opera House, the Baptist, Congregational and Methodist churches, Gibbons, McAllister & Co.'s large implement warehouse, the stores of Fillion Brothers, E. P. Fitzgerald and F. C. Nicholson, and 500 or 600 residences. Loss about $700,000; insured for less than one-half that amount.

A detailed account of the horrors at the Western Insane Asylum in W. V., has been made public. Suicide has followed suicide for some time among the inmates, and all were attended with the most horrible circumstances. Men have killed themselves by boiling to death and by hanging by ropes to the windows. All this has been in sight of the guards, and no investigation has followed. There have been no inquests and there seems to be a general inefficiency in the management.

The marriage engagement of Miss May Mortimer Talmage, the second daughter of Rev. Dr. Talmage of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Mr. Daniel D. Mammgam, Jr., a wealthy grain merchant, is announced. The marriage, which will not take place until the early winter, will be the first celebrated in the new Brooklyn tabernacle. Miss Talmage is a beautiful young woman, and a great favorite in society. She accompanied her father in his famous trip to the Holy Land, and has assisted him in his literary work.

A man named Tyrell, representing himself, W. H. Fay of Boston, R. A. Creger Philadelphia, and Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania, passed the papers Saturday in the great land deal, by which they become the purchasers of upward of 400,000 acres of coal lands in West Virginia, the consideration being $1,000,000 cash. They propose at once constructing the timber, to develop the coal and oil deposit. This is the largest land deal ever made in West Virgina. Among the timber on this property there is said to be a large quantity walnut.

The dynamite factory of F. A. Reynolds & Co. near White Pigeon, Mich., exploded Thursday evening. It is estimated that there were about twenty tons of dynamite in the building, which was a three story brick structure, but nothing is saved of it remains. Sixteen workmen, mostly Swedes and Norwegians, were blown to atoms. The concussion in White Pigeon was terrific, and citizens were badly frightened. Goods in stores were thrown from the shelves, and houses rocked to and fro. The spire of the German Lutheran church fell with a loud crash, and the walls of several buildings are cracked and damaged.

Wednesday evening while a number of boys were playing ball on the low valuation on the corner of Boston & Maine, had a paralytic shock aboard his engine at Scarboro, Monday noon, and died. He belonged in Yarmouth and leaved a family.

out injuring any one. An unexpected mode of procedure was adopted by exploding a dynamite cartridge against a small window in the express car. It tore the window out and otherwise damaged the car. The express messenger was stunned, but recovered to be overpowered by the robbers and made to give up his key. The train was delayed several hours. The robbers took their time in doing the job, with the utmost coolness. Horses were in readiness for them, and on the completion of the work, the bandits rode rapidly away. They are now in Mexico beyond the reach of the authorities.

The most daring robbery that ever took place in Haverhill, Mass., occurred at the Elm House, 18 Emerson street, at 4.30 P. M. Saturday. Mrs. Hattie L. Elkins, the proprietoress, was sitting in her private room on the second door when there came a rap at the door. Mrs. Elkins opened the door and found two men standing in the entry. One of them said, "I want to speak with you," and then both crowded into the room. One locked the door and pulled down the window curtains, while [illegible] presented a revolver at the landlady and demanded her money. Mrs. Elkins took $36 from her dress pocket and handed it to the men, but they said, "That is not where she told us you carried your money." At the same instant they tore open the front of her dress, where she always has been in the habit of concealing her money, and grabbed a canvas bag containing $800, in cash and $400 in checks. The robbers then before Mrs. Elkins had time to make an outcry, stuffed two handkerchiefs into her mouth and tied her hands and feet together with twine which they took from a draw in the room. Then they bent her head down almost to her feet, and binding her in that position, the two men left the room by the way of a dark closet, one door of which opened into the entry, opposite the door by which they had gained an entrance, and disappeared. Nobody saw the men enter the house or heard them while they were there. The lady who occupied the room on the third flat sent her little girl to Mrs. Elkins' apartments for some purpose and she found the door locked and heard Mrs. Elkins groaning. An alarm was then given and she was released. The men were strangers, but they must have been acquainted with the premises.

RECEPTION AT WINNEGANCE. Mr. Elbridge W. Morse of Small Point and Miss Lizzie E. Small of Winnegance were united in marriage at Portsmouth, N. H., August 27th, by Mr. Goodwich. The bridal pair returned home the following afternoon, where a fine reception was given in their honor at the residence of the bride's parents, in the evening. Miss Small, or rather Mrs. Morse, who for the past eight years has been a most efficient teacher in the Free Will Baptist Sunday school, was kindly remembered by her class. She was made the recipient of several beautiful presents from the pupils in the lower school (ward one), in which she taught, in 1890, and '91. Mrs. Morse also taught a most successful term of school in District No. 7, in Philipsburg in 1886, and judging from the large number of presents received from that section, she had not been forgotten by her former pupils. Mrs. Morse has also been a member of the church choir for a number of years, and it is needless to add that she will be greatly missed in our little village. Notwithstanding that a heavy rain storm was in progress during the reception, some sixty persons had arrived at an early hour, and Capt. Small's brilliantly lighted residence echoed and re-echoed with the pleasure from within. The company indulged in games and plays, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Fruit, ice cream and cake were furnished with a liberal hand. The newly wedded couple will immediately commence housekeeping at Small Point, under seemingly prosperous circumstances. Below is given a list of names of some of the wedding gifts: Fifty dollars in money was presented the bride by her father, Capt. T. Small; sofa, Mrs. T. Small; set of chairs, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Small, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. and Bertha Small, cut glass tea set; Mr. and Mrs. Parker Morse, water set; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Knights, large easy chair; Mr. and Mrs. William A. Ferry, Jr., and Master Percy, Mr. and Mrs. Walter and Miss Rhoda Ferry, and Miss Ada Burgess, pair of large china vases and creamer; G. T. Storer, cut crystal berry dish; Mrs. Alice Rich, China cracker jar; Miss Carrie Parks, pair of fine towels; Mrs. Seth Houdlette, sewing desk; Willis and Neddie Rich, China water pitcher; Mrs. James E. Oliver, silver sugar spoon; Miss Sophia Rich, silver gold lined berry spoon; Miss Hattie Morse, China cake plate; Mrs. Isaac Rich, silver butter knife; Mrs. Josephine Trask and Fred Donnell, set of silver nut picks and crusher from the bride's Sunday school class; fine linen table-cloth, Lee family; pair of towels of foreign manufacture, Mr. and Mrs. Justin Clifford, silver spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCutchen.

THE REGIMENTAL REUNIONS—THIRD AND FIFTEENTH MAINE AND SEVENTH BATTERY, AT SKOWHEGAN, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.—The regimental reunions above named will hold their 1891 reunions, as above, the organizations to jointly engage in a street parade, battalion drill, etc., and a grand banquet in the evening, with appropriate supplementary exercises. The Maine Central sells tickets from all its stations, and over all its connecting lines, at one fare for the round trip. This includes the Maine Central proper, the Bangor & Lincoln, the Portland and Ogdensburg, and the Portland, Mt. Desert & Machias Steamboat Co. The Massachusetts and out of the State comrades may well be accommodated by taking the Boston & Kennebec steamer at Boston, leaving the steamer wharf at Bath, or Gardiner, and taking the Maine Central train, leaving Bath at 7.10 and Gardiner at 8.40 A. M. Reduced rates at hotels and boarding houses. A large attendance of all the organizations is assured.

MRS. MORSE OF BEAR RIVER STAKES A BEAR OUT OF COUNTENANCE. While a party at Alpine Cottage were on a trip to Seven Augur Falls, recently, they called at the residence of Mrs. Morse. Mrs. Morse related to your correspondent the following: Mrs. M. was visiting one of her neighbors early in the morning, when she saw, within fifteen rods, Bear River, an old bear, on the opposite side, drinking from the stream. After satisfying his thirst, old Bruin sprang into the river and swam across to where she stood. She sprang behind an upturned root, with her eyes glaring at her approaching enemy. Finally, Bruin caught sight of Mrs. M. Both stood gazing at each other in the face, and within a few feet of each other. Old Bruin seems to have a strong liking for young lambs, and gratifies it whenever he can get the chance. But when a brave woman appeared in the path, his courage failed, and he beat a retreat. It is said that bears are so thick in Upton, Grafton, Newry and Andover, that parties are organizing to hunt them.

"BEST OF ALL MEDICINES!"

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

(Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Harmless),

THE GREAT TONIC AND RESTORATIVE.

All who need a strengthening medicine—all who are nervous, weak, tired, languid, exhausted in nerve power and physical strength; who are sleepless, wake tired and unrefreshed, without strength and energy for the day's work; who have poor blood, headache, backache, dyspepsia, indigestion, gas, bloating, faint feelings, loss of appetite, constipation, kidney or liver complaint, should read the following:

"I was broken down with nervous and physical prostration before using Dr. Greene's Nervura, and life was a burden. *I wish I could shout loud enough so all the world could hear, and tell them the good* Dr. Greene's Nervura *has done for me.* It has made me from a *weak, trembling, tired* woman *on the face of the earth* could be induced to try it for three days. They would then understand its value, and life would not seem so wearisome and undesirable.

ETTA E. HAVEN,
41 Rogers St., Webster, Mass."

"Dr. Greene's Nervura is a wonderful remedy for nervous prostration and those terrible tired, weak feelings that make life a burden. I feel that I cannot say enough in its praise for what it has done for me. *I wish every poor, nervous, irritable* man to one who feels he is on the high way to long years of health and happiness through Dr. Greene's Nervura.

ANDREW H. OLNEY,
Gibson, Steuben Co., N. Y."

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA is the best strengthening Tonic, Invigorator and Restorative in existence, for it makes the weak strong, invigorates the tired and overworked brain, enriches and vitalizes the blood, nerves the weary limbs and restores health and strength. Use it, sufferer, and you will never regret it. Druggists, $1.00.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., can be consulted free, personally, or by letter. *Send for symptom blank.*

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HORSE PREMIUMS AWARDED. Following are the additional horse premiums awarded at the Eastern Fair in Bangor.

Best French roadster thoroughbred stallion, A C Everett, Rockland, 1st.

Best grade draft stallion, two years old and over, Charles D Burr, Brewer, 1st; Frank Barnes, Hermon Center, 2d; M S Fisher, Kenduskeag 3d.

Best Clydesdale stallion, three years old and over, Arthur Avery, Woodstock, N B, 1st; D E Larrabee, Dover, 2d; 3d.

Clydesdale stallions, two years old, D E Larrabee, Dover, 1st.

Percheron stallions, three years old and over, W S Mcklie, Charlestown, P E I, 1st.

Best Clydesdale and Percheron draft mares, Clydesdale draft mares three years old with foal by side, George K. McLood, St John, 1st and 2d.

Clydesdale draft mare two years old, George K McLood, 1st.

Geldings, four years old and over, A B Perkins, Orono, 1st; S M Homstead, West Hampden, 2d; A K Perkins, Skowhegan, 3d.

Two years old, John B Low, Shawmut, 1st; E F Larkin, South Newburg, 2d.

Fillies, four years old and over, Appleton Webb, Waterville, 1st; W Hill, Bangor, 2d; Mrs. N F Woodbury, Ripley, 3d.

Three years old, F H Reed, Fort Fairfield, 1st; Appleton Webb, Waterville, 2d; S M Homstead, West Hampden, 3d.

Two years old, G J Shaw, Hartland, 1st; T D Sullivan, Bangor, 2d.

One year old, W D Haley, South Gardiner, 1st; E E Pigeon, Gouldon, 2d; John B Low, Shawmut, and George A Brown, Dexter, 3d; divided.

Specials, Shires, mare and colt, G H Ketchum, Upper Woodstock, N B 1st; Shires, stallion, G H Ketchum, Upper Woodstock, N B 1st.

Trotting stock stallions one year old, J W Parsons, Bangor, 1st, for Henry M Stanley; T D J Sullivan, 2d, for Lucky Nelson, Jr; Fred Ellingwood, 3d, for Ellingwood.

Trotting stock stallions two years old, W D Haley, South Gardiner, 1st, for Haley; Appleton Webb, Waterville, 2d, for Chickering; F C Pooler, Skowhegan, 3d, for All-So, Jr and More-So.

Trotting stock stallions three years old, M T Pooler, Skowhegan, 1st, for Mahlon; G J Shaw, Hartland, 2d, for Archie F; Appleton Webb, Waterville, 3d.

Trotting stock stallions four years old, G W Leavitt, Turnbrook, 1st, for Merry Bird; J P B Wheelden, Bangor, 2d, for Odd Mark; M A Boothby, Clinton, 3d, for G H Nelson.

Trotting stock stallions, five years old, C W Simpson, Thomaston, 1st, for Nelson, Jr; W C Marshall, Belfast, 2d, for Wilkesmont; C A Marston, Skowhegan, 3d, for Glenarn, Jr.

Trotting stock stallions six years old, H E Haley, Moore, 1st, for Day Dawn.

Trotting stock stallions, seven years old, M T Pooler, Skowhegan, 1st, for All-So; J F Hawes, North Brooksville, 2d, for Highland.

Trotting stock stallions, eight years old, D E Larrabee, Dover, 1st, for Mambrino Wilkes; M T Pooler, Skowhegan, 2d, for Redwood; Appleton Webb, Waterville, for Pickering and John P B Sheldon, Dixmont Center, divided; John McCoy, St John, special first for Sir Charles, fifteen years old.

Stallions, for raising gentlemen's driving horses, one year old, Aaron P Stubbs, Buck's Mills, and William Baxter, South Newburg, for Milton C, 1st. First and second divided between parties.

Stallions for raising gentlemen's driving horses, two years old, G I Shaw, Hartland, 1st for Boston Boy; W A Pomeroy, Blanchard, 2d for Black Bird; Joseph Gilbert, Hampden, 3d for Newson.

Stallions for raising gentlemen's driving horses, three years old, Appleton Webb, 1st for Edmund; 2d for Appleton; W S Goodell, Sprague's Mills, 3d for Raymont.

Stallions for raising gentlemen's driving horses, four years old, F C Noyes, Bangor, 1st for Harvester; C J Bartlett, Unity, 2d for Von Harbinger; R I Mirth, Belfast, 3d for Kenneth.

Stallions for raising gentlemen's driving horses, five years old and under nine, Appleton Webb, 1st for Judge Rolfe; G I Shaw, 2d for Dan Wibers; Mrs. Jarvis J. Bickford, Dixmont Center, 3d for Harcourt.

Stallions for raising gentlemen's driving horses, six years old and over, Appleton Webb, 1st; for Constellation; M W Hewey, East Bucksport, 2d for Riverside; Davis & Bridges, Dexter, 3d for Wild.

Best trotting stock, brood mare and foal, seven years old and over, M T Pooler, Skowhegan, 1st for Maggie G Middleton; W D Haley, South Gardiner, 2d for Gypsum; Appleton Webb, 3d for Maggie Bryan, and J P B Wheelden of Bangor, for Helen H, 3d premium divided.

Brood mare for raising gentlemen's driving horses, with foal, seven and eight years old, Dr C L Seiss, Orono, 1st; Mrs. Sarah Bess; Willis Sutton, Orono, 2d for Anna Louise; S F LaGross, Bucksport, 3d for Lady Bess.

Brood mare for raising gentlemen's driving horses, with foal, nine years and over, George W Kelley, Bangor, for Bangor; E E A Greenleaf, Bangor, 3d for Abble B; E R Leach, East Newport, 3d for May Queen.

RACES AT THE EASTERN FAIR, (concluded.) The following summaries are given:

FREE-FOR-ALL PACERS—PURSE $300.

C P Drake, Lewiston, b s Bayard Wilkes	2	3	1	1
J F Watson, St John, N B, ch g Ganymede	1	1	2	2
T Thayer, South Paris, b m Belle Chase	3	2	3	3
Howard Tibbetts, Rockport, ch g Joe Howe	4	4	4	dr
H Yeaton, Augusta, bk g Little Willie	dis			

Time—2.26¾, 2.26¾, 2.26, 2.25¾, 2.23¼.

5-MINUTE TROTTERS AND PACERS—PURSE $200.

Albert Lethers, Bangor, b m Flora B,	1	1	1	1
A N Pierce, Bangor, bro g Leonard	2	2	2	2
A P Spear, Skowhegan, b s Tom King	3	3	5	
G H Bunker, Skowhegan, b g Billy Boy	5	5	3	
B B Merrill, Brewer, ch g B B Hicky	4	dis		

Time—2.31¼, 2.35, 2.34¾.

2.27 CLASS—PURSE $250.

M T Pooler, Skowhegan, b g Grover Cleveland	1	1	1	
Geo F Palmer, E Dorset, b m Lady Franklin,	6	2	2	
J G Murchie, Calais, ch g J G	2	6	3	
Chas Farley, Augusta, ch s Walter D	3	3	6	
C A Parker, Dexter, b g Lady Kettle	4	4	4	
W C Marshall, Belfast, seal bro s Wilkes	7	8	dr	
Harry W Smith, Bangor, gr g Gray Harry	8	5	7	
F K Hayden, Lewiston, b m Barbara	5	7	8	dr
F Nye, W Brooksville, brown g Sultan	9	dr		
H Stetson, Dixfield, gr g Pomp	dis			

Time—2.31¼, 2.29¼, 2.30½.

FREE-FOR-ALL TROTTING HORSES—PURSE $1,600.

J J Bowen, Medford, Mass, b g Jean Val Jean	1	1	1	1
F R Hayden, Lewiston, b m Emma E	2	2	3	
G W Leavitt, Pembroke, b g Diamond	3	3	2	

Time—2.22, 2.20½, 2.19½.

2.34 CLASS—PURSE $300.

H L Williams, Hartland, b m Hortense	1	1	1	
D K Clement, Levant, b g Jean M	3	3	2	
A C Taylor, Bangor, gr g Aimont	2	2	3	
C M Philips, Shawmut, bro g C M F	4	6	5	
A P Hall, Troy, b m Lady Rose	5	4	4	
Charles Millikin, Augusta, b g Jim Mattocks	6	5	6	

Time—2.25¾, 2.25¾, 2.30¼.

On Saturday, Edmond, the fast three-year-old pacer by Nelson, owned by Appleton Webb, was given an exhibition mile in the following time:

Quar.	Half	Three-quar.	Mile.
39	1.16	1.35	2.33¾

Orono Boy, the four-year-old colt, was shown on the track and did a half mile easy in 1.17½.

ACCIDENTS. About 9 o'clock, Saturday night, as an electric car was going up Main street, Bangor, Augustus Wise, a resident of that city, was crossing the street at the crossing just above Water street, and was struck by the car, knocking him down in front of it. He fell in such a position that his legs became entangled in the brake apparatus, and he received fatal injuries, from which he died.——William Rumill, mate of the schooner Allendale of Ellsworth, Me., was instantly killed at Salem, Mass., Thursday, by falling from the crosstrees to the deck. His death was caused by the parting of a block which he was about to reeve. He was 51 years of age, and belonged in Dedham.——Walter Berry, aged five years, living with Alonzo Cobb at Minot, was kicked by a young colt, recently. His left upper eyelid was cut through. Ether was given and the wound closed by the surgeon's needle. It is hoped that the sight of the eye will not be lost.——The first accident of any note that has occurred at the riding gallery at Old Orchard, this season, happened Friday afternoon. Edward Leavitt, driver of a local express, who had just come down from Biddeford, tried to jump on to the "razzle-dazzle" when it was going full speed. He caught his foot under one of the wooden horses, but failed to get hold with his hands and he was dragged around till the machinery could be stopped. The horses made several revolutions before they stopped, but the manager succeeded in keeping Leavitt's head clear of obstacles. The ligaments of the ankle were badly strained and the foot so badly twisted that the leg had to be broken to get the member back in place. The unfortunate fellow will be laid up all winter.——An accident occurred at 11 o'clock, Monday forenoon, on the United States steamship, Chicago, the flagship of the White Squadron in Portland harbor. The Admiral's launch was being hoisted aboard, when a metal hook broke, and the boat fell with full force onto Harry Oak, the carpenter's mate, who was arranging the cradle. He died in twenty minutes.

"ONLY A FEW LEFT." The following table, prepared by Capt. Fred C. Ainsworth of the medical department, United States Army, giving the probable length of time the soldiers of the late war will live, is of interest to all who wore the "army blue:"

Year.	Survivors.	Year.	Survivors.
1891	1,261,232	1905	820,687
1892	1,236,078	1906	781,293
1893	1,209,986	1907	744,196
1894	1,182,889	1908	705,197
1895	1,154,810	1909	665,852
1896	1,125,795	1910	626,251
1897	1,095,826	1915	449,792
1898	1,064,934	1920	251 727
1899	1,032,418	1925	116,073
1900	999,330	1930	37,467
1901	965,313	1935	6,398
1902	930,320	1940	340
1903	893,383	1945	....
1904	856,009		

The *Century Magazine* will celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by publishing a life of Columbus written especially for that magazine, by Emilio Castelar, the famous Spanish orator, statesman and author. The work is written in Spanish, and will be carefully translated. Senor Castelar, whose interest in and admiration for America are well known, has made a careful study of the new historical material bearing upon the subject, and his papers will be very richly illustrated. Other articles dealing with the discovery of America are in course of preparation for the same magazine.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Sept. 8, 1891.

Names of Drovers. Horses. Cattle. Sheep. Veals.

AT WATERTOWN—None.

AT BRIGHTON.

W. W. Hall,	17	13	30
Wm. Philbrook,	14		49
L. C. Libby & Son,	30	161	
M. A. Randall,	18		28
A. C. Hanson,	5	173	36
C. Wheeler,		169	
C. V. King,		913	
O. A. Kilpatrick,		196	
E. L. Libby,		301	87
I. Bolon,		1,000	

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3,979; sheep, 17,722; hogs, 21,057; veals, 1,314; horses, 500.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 74; sheep, 1178; hogs, 4; veals, 188; horses, 94.

CATTLE FOR OLD DOMINION.

Shipment of cattle from the Port of Boston for the past week were 2847 head. Supply has been running lighter until this week of late and improves the market ¼c per lb. dressed weight, sales of American cattle at 11¾c per lb.

POSITION OF THE MARKET.

The western cattle have arrived in large numbers, but largely for the export trade, numerous steamers are being filled and they take out the best beeves the United Sates produces. The home trade has to take largely of slim western, which they very much dislike, composed of Colorado or Texas beef. Butchers are now in a position to appreciate good eastern cattle, but they come light from that source. Later on we shall look for good eastern cattle. Western selling from $3 20@$3 90 live weight.

The sheep and lamb trade is increasing from the State of Maine, between one and two thousand over the Eastern R. R., a few loads for St. John, market prices on lambs 5@6 cent for the most part, and old shop at 2½@4½ cents.

Fat hog market holds its own as to tone, and prices well sustained. Western arrive freely and Northern in fair supply. We quote Western live hogs at 5@5¼c, the same as noticed for a number of weeks. Country lots, dressed weight, 6¾c.

Veal Calves—A good demand noticed. Butchers are hiring their men to buy in the country so as to ensure all they want through the fall months: sales at 2½@5½c lb.

Milch cows market shows same weakness. Dealers are marketing a good supply of the good, bad and indifferent lots, and selling at a range of 2½@6c lb.

Horses of the more common grades are neglected, and dealers call the market very dull, for all of that class. Good steppers, trotters, draft and family horses in good demand, at full prices. Always a demand for good horses.

Live poultry, mixed lots still at 11c; Chickens at 12½c per lb. Supply from Maine was 4300 lbs.

REMARKS.

There was some hustling on the part of butchers to secure the best lots of veal calves and lambs. When this anxiety exists, it gives a better tone to the market, and also a better schedule of prices. We believe in a good healthy competition, for very agressive selling drowns, and if there is any bright side, it should be in their favor. We anticipate a very fair flow of trade, during the rest of September, more especially in veal calves and lambs. As far as cattle are concerned, do not expect about next month. The prospect of a rise seems some way ahead, but we cannot with assurance say what might happen later on. The market takes queer freaks, sometimes a rise when we least expect, and would advise farmers and drovers to watch the Western markets closely and if a sudden rise on cattle of ½c cent, we may look for lighter shipments to Boston, and it would be safe to start in a few good Maine cattle. Current market prices in this line cannot be counted upon, but the common grades are not quoted any lower than last September.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY. Market price on milch cows has not visibly changed. The trade quite firm. There were a good many fine grade cows sold to-day, fancy cows selling from $50@70. Common to fair grades at $25@$48, per head. I. C. Libby & Son sold 1 car load of 16 milch cows, damaged on the cars by being held too long, at $20 per head, and nearly all $35. W. T. Gibson sold 2 choice milch cows, Holstein and Ayrshire, for $120; Remick & Cheney sold 1 Springer at $50; 1 do., at $55; 3 extra milch cows at $47 each. A. A. Pond sold 3 good springers at $42 each. J. S. Henry sold 3 milch cows at $47 each; 2 choice cows at $55; 3 at $50 each; 2 cows at $40 each; 2 at $35 each. J. Meiloy sold 1 new milch cow at $40; 1 springer at 35. W. Scollans sold 1 fancy cow at $65; 1 extra cow at $45; 2 for $90; 2 cows for $85 and 2 for $75. S. H. Wardwell sold 3 fine milch cows at $55 each; 2 springers at $40 and $50. M. Melloy, sold 1 springer at $35; 1 milch cow at $37. R. Conners 1 fine Holstein cow at $60; 2 springers at $85 the pair. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair working oxen, girthing 7ft., of 5 years old, at $115, live weight 3100 lbs.; 1 pair girting 6ft. 1 in. live weight 2800 lbs. at $90.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Sept. 8.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand for flour is moderate, and for small lots prices are unchanged. There is a steady trade at quoted prices. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $3 50@4 25; extras and seconds at $4 25@5 00; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $4 90@5 55; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $5 00@5 60; winter wheat 60 per cent. patents $5 60@6 00, and spring wheat patents at $5 60@6 10 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $5 50@6 per bbl. Oat meal is quiet, with sales of fine at $5 75, and cut at $6 00@6 40 per bbl. There is a quiet market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 48@1 50, and barrel meal sells at $3 05@3 10 for choice kiln-dried. Granulated meal sells at $3 90@4 00 per bbl.

GRAIN. The market is about steady for corn and trade is quiet; steamer yellow on track sold at 79 cents, and steamer mixed at 78 cent per bu. For shipment No 2 yellow was offered at 79 cents per bu. Oats were quiet, with sales on the spot of

Poetry.

Bad Prayers.

I do not like to hear him pray
On bended knee about an hour,
For grace to spend aright the day,
Who knows his neighbor has no flour.

I'd rather see him go to mill
And buy the luckless brother bread,
And see his children eat their fill
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray,
"Let blessings on the widow be,"
Who never seeks her home, to say,
"If want o'ertake you, come to me."

I hate the prayer so loud and long
That's offered for the orphan's weal,
By him who sees him crushed by wrong
And only with his lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear her pray,
With jeweled ear and silken dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
And then is asked to work for less.

Such pious shavers I despise:
With folded hands and face demure,
They lift to heaven their "angel eyes,"
And steal the earnings of the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers;
If wrong I hope to be forgiven,
No angel wing them upward bears;
They're lost a million miles from heaven.

Our Story Teller.

THE REPRIEVE.

A Race against Time, with the Gallows for a Goal.

For twenty years Hamilton Duke was my client. In fact, it was to him that I owed not only a competent fortune, but my position in society.

But for this I should never have undertaken his defence in this last case, my best feelings were so against it—but—not that I was an ingrate, but because I believed that he had murdered his wife.

Many things compelled my drawing such a conclusion.

He was well-bred, refined and cultured, and of a lofty nature, while she was of common stock, the personification of ignorance and low-breeding. For ten years he was all chivalry and tenderness, while she was always sullen, morose, dissatisfied.

It was claimed by their closest friends that he loved her the first few years of their united life, though I never believed this—it was such a manifest impossibility.

At any rate, he hated her cordially when her life came to its tragic close, and he had done so for a considerable time prior to that event.

Being entirely in his confidence, he often came to my office, pallid and trembling to tell me of some new vulgar violence of hers which had driven him nearly to the last extremity of desperation.

And so, one morning, when Mrs. Duke was found dead with an ugly stab through her heart, her husband standing over her with a reeking knife in hand, I naturally believed that he had killed her.

Later on, when I saw him, my suspicions seemed confirmed.

He was in a state of wild excitement when I entered the sheriff's office, in answer to his summons.

Until that moment no one had succeeded in getting a word out of him about the murderer.

"What does it all mean!" I asked, when we were alone.

"I don't know," he gasped. "I don't know whether it was I who killed her or not. But I don't want to die. You must defend me—you must save me, Ruth."

Though I pitied him, I believed him guilty; and though I defended him, I felt that he merited death.

But my efforts were vain ones. The evidence against him was too strong.

An unusual noise in Mrs. Duke's room had attracted the butler's attention the morning of the murder. On entering, he saw Mr. Duke raising himself up, knife in hand, from the prostrate body of his wife, as if he had just stabbed her.

That and the fact that the Dukes had indulged in many bitter quarrels of late was enough to win a disastrous verdict from any jury.

Mr. Duke was found guilty and sentenced to death. He was to be hanged in forty-five days.

Reopening the case at that time was not the easy thing it is now, and I found it impossible to get him a new trial.

On and on those grace days swept, seemingly with lightning swiftness, until the time set for the execution was but fifty hours off.

I was desperate; Duke was frantic.

"You must go to the governor," he cried at length. "You must get a pardon for me."

"Impossible," I answered. "There isn't enough time."

"Yes, there is. This is Wednesday morning, and I am not to hang until Friday noon. The train goes in an hour. If you leave here at once, you can make the trip and get back here in time."

"But on what pretext? Simply seeing the governor will do no good. I——"

"You must THINK of a pretext on the way. Don't stay here and talk. You are wasting time, and my life must be saved. Do go at once."

He was in such a wrought-up state that there was no use arguing with him, and so I went away, walking about the streets in sheer bewilderment.

By blind chance I went to the railway station, arriving just as the train rolled in. Dejected and reckless, not knowing even what I was about, I clambered on board at the last moment, and went whirling away toward the governor's, bent on a wild, mad purpose, which I well knew could only prove entirely fruitless.

When the station next to my destination was reached, a woman came on board, who instantly pounced on me and kissed me.

It was my niece.

"What under the sun is the matter with you!" she demanded.

When I told her of poor Duke's predicament her face became very grave, but the moment she discovered that my business with the governor it brightened.

"How very fortunate!" she exclaimed, clapping her hands gleefully.

"What?" I demanded, nearly stupefied with amazement.

"Leave it all to me," she said, "and I will save your friend. No——I'm not crazy. Listen: Last night the governor proposed to me. Of course I love him dearly, but I don't want to be too cheap with him, and so I refused to give him an answer. He dines with us to-night. After dinner, when his stomach is full and his heart easy to get, I promise to marry him on the condition that he pardons poor old Duke."

Then and there, on a public train though we were, I both hugged and kissed her.

She was as good as her word, and six hours later I was on board another train, homeward bound, and in my pocket was a reprieve for Duke—the case against him being so strong that the Governor deemed a full pardon impolitic then.

The reprieve granted him another three months, though, and by that time popular sentiment was likely to cool down sufficiently to make a pardon feasible.

On the way home I was fairly happy, and tried to picture to myself Duke's face when he knew he was safe.

This made me so comfortable that I fell asleep.

Nothing disturbed my slumbers until the trainmen called out the name of the junction where I had to change cars for the branch road which ran through my town.

And there, to my consternation, I found myself unable to move. Mentally I was awake. Physically I was asleep. I was fully conscious of the stir and bustle made by those who were getting on and off the train; but I could not move a muscle.

With all my might I endeavored to throw off the trance-like spell which held me, but all to no purpose. The train moved on and took me with it.

Cold perspiration oozed out through every pore, and I think I should have gone mad then and there had not utter unconsciousness mercifully come to my rescue.

It was more than an hour before I regained possession of my senses.

By that time it was impossible to get back to the junction in time to catch the home-bound train on the branch line.

Springing up the moment I was conscious, I explained things to the conductor, offering him any price he chose to demand if he would run his train back to the junction and take me home.

This was out of the question. He could only do such a thing on the order of the general superintendent, and that personage could not be reached, because a storm the day before had blown so many wires down that all telegraphic communication was cut off.

All I could do, then, was to remain on board the train seven hours more, when by tramping twelve or fifteen miles over a craggy, roadless mountain, I could *probably* get home by noon.

Though the "probably" discouraged me, I thanked the conductor for his advice, shut my teeth hard on my misery, and tried to make the best of it. This was the longest night of my life. It seemed to me that it would never end.

Day was just breaking when we reached the station where I was to leave the train and begin my foot journey over the mountain.

Hard as was the ascent of the trackless, precipitous mountain-side, it was a vast improvement on the train. I was in motion myself now—doing something, whether it would avail me anything or not.

Soon the sun was up. Altogether too soon it had accomplished half its journey from horizon to zenith.

It was then that I reached the mountain-top, with a good seven miles of rough walking still before me.

Duke was to be hanged at noon, unless I was on time.

At ten o'clock I was but two miles away from him; and with all of the horrors of my journey presumably behind me, I smiled at the thought of how easy the rest would be, and how I should disappoint those who were even then gathering to see my client hanged.

A vine caught my foot and threw me. Failing, I sprained my ankle, and the pain was so intense that I had to exert every atom of my will to keep from going into a dead faint.

Breaking a forked stick from a sapling, I extemporized it into a crutch, and I hobbled off as best I could.

At the end of an hour I had made but half a mile, and was so exhausted that I knew another fifteen minutes would bring my locomotive powers to a full stop.

Poor old Duke must die, after all. There was no help for it, and with an outcry of utter dispair I settled on the ground in a heap.

The mental anguish I suffered in the half-hour which followed was enough to unseat a man's reason.

Watch in hand, I counted the fleeting seconds.

In twenty-five minutes more my client would hang, for want of the reprieve in my pocket.

And then, joyful sound, I heard approaching feet!

A moment later a negro appeared. He was old, dirty and stupid—entirely unable to understand me, until I mentioned money. When I said: "I will give you $100 if you get this paper into the hands of the sheriff before twelve o'clock," with a yell like a fiend he snatched the reprieve out of my hand and darted away.

Again I sought my watch.

My messenger had twenty-two minutes in which to cover a mile and a half, a portion of his route being through thick underbrush. It was doubtful if he would make it.

The hour which passed before he returned with help seemed a hundred years to me.

"I done got dar," he gasped, nearly out of breath; "an' de gemman an all safe."

Probably it was unmanly, but I wept for joy.

They tried to make a hero of me for that exploit, but I am too commonplace and stolid for that. I had simply done my duty. I had saved my client. That was all.

However, I was rewarded more gloriously yet.

Before Duke's reprieve expired his butler was taken seriously ill. Just before he died he made a startling confession.

It was he who killed Mrs. Duke.

She caught him in the act of stealing her jewels and he killed her to escape punishment. Returning a moment later to make sure that his victim was dead, he saw Duke beside the dead woman with the bloody knife, and so made capital out of this circumstance by swearing away his employer's life to save his own.

CORIANNA'S WEDDING.

When Jabez Chow came courtin' Corianna Dowly, Granther Pecks was just as mad as hops. You see, Corianna she had kept house for Granther quite a spell. She was not overly young, and he didn't want to spare her, she made such nice griddle cakes.

He was very fond of griddle cakes. He hadn't teeth to eat nothing hard, and she made 'em for him for breakfast, dinner and supper. Sometimes she made 'em plain, sometimes sweet. Sometimes she cutied jell up into 'em. Sometimes she put hash into 'em. They was a great variety, and they was always good. So when Jabez Chow purposed, and Corianna accepted him, Granther said "No," and said how he'd cuss her if she disobeyed him.

Now, Corianna could have done what she was a mind to for all Granther Pecks; for, as he was a pious gal, and she felt as if her Granther's cuss would sort of blight her, so she told Jabez she couldn't marry him nohow until Granther either died or gin in, only she wasn't able to help herself from meetin' him after Granther had gone to bed—just where the punkin patch jined onter the blueberry medder, and the old popier grew. Well, one mean night a few days. But at last he thought of tootin' through a fish horn. If there was anything Granther Pecks liked it was fish. So he says to Corianna:

"Peep out, Corry, and see ef that's shad; shad's in season."

So Corry poked her head out of the hole and saw Jabez blowin' the horn and as soon as he saw her he up and kissed her at the shutter hole.

"Keep up courage, Corianna," he said, "this thing can't last long."

"I shan't," says Corianna, "that I know. Granther says the law can't make a man open his doors, and I don't reckon it can; and nobody has a right to demand my freedom, as far as I know."

"You husband would," says Jabez.

"I ain't got none," says Corianna.

"Have one," says Jabez.

"How be I to go to my wedding?" says Corianna.

"Corianna," says Jabez, "let your wedding come to you."

"Corry, how's the fish?" says Granther from the inside.

"It isn't shad," says Corry, "and I guess it's stale."

"Oh," says Granther, "don't buy none of it's stale!"

"I shan't," says Corry; "I'll look keerful."

Out of the winder she sticks her head again.

"When your granther is at tea, Corianna," says Jabez, "you come to the hole. It's 6 o'clock, I suppose?"

"About 6," says Corianna.

"Things will be fixed all right after that," says Jabez. "Keep up your sperits."

"How's the fish?" asked Granther Pecks.

"Awful!" says Corianna, giving Jabez a kiss and drawing her head in.

She felt lots happier, for she had confidence in Jabez, though she didn't know how he was going to fix it.

That evening she came down to tea all dressed up, and she made Granther Pecks a lovely lot of cakes and an omelet, and he sat down to the table just as the clock struck 6, with a crash towel under his chin, and began to eat as ef he hadn't had anything before for a fortnight; and as soon as he did so Corianna began to fan herself with a big palmleaf fan that always stood behind the kerosene lamp, and says she:

"Oh, for a breath of air! I've got to have a breath of air, or choke!"

"You kin git it at the hole in the winder, then," says Granther Pecks. "You know my regylations."

Then Corianna she flew to the winder shutter hole, and she poked her head out, and there she saw a sight!

Close against the house stood Jabez Chow, with white gloves and a white tie onto him; and behind him was his brother, Plummer Chow, ditto; and t'other side was Sally Post, all rigged up in white, with a bouquet, for bridesmaid; and betweenthem was Dominie Chalmers, that had baptised her; and next him was Dominie Brown, from Fortertown; and all over the garden was scattered the fust residents of the village, and all the little boys and gals was perched on the fences; and the man with melons had stopped his cart to see the spectacle—for such it was—and there was Squire Peeler, Justice of the Peace, perched on top of the woodshed—"awaitin' my turn fur to act in this here case, ladies and gentlemen," he says, in them there commanding tones of his'n.

Well, when Corianna saw all this she turned first red and then white. We ladies all kissed our hand to her, and the jedge atop the woodshed he histed his hat. The rest of the men all took off their's, and the dominie he turned around and lifted up his hand, and commenced to talk jest as ef he was in meetin'. When he came to askin' whether there was any one present that give a reason why that there ceremony should not proceed, he waited quite a spell; but nobody answered but the jedge, who remarked official and serious from the woodshed, "Go ahead, dominie!"

Then the dominie went ahead, and all was quite reg'lar, except when Corianna disappeared from the winder hole quite sudden because Granther Pecks bellered for more honey, and once when she had to fry him another cake to top off with—which pace of time we occupied singing hymns.

However, the dominie got her married all safe, ring on and all, and writ out a certificate, and the witnesses signed it, and Jabez kissed her and so did the bridesmaid; and then the squire came down off the woodshed and went round to the front door, and battered onto the panel and rung the bell until Granther Pecks stuck his head out the winder, and says he:

"How de do, jedge?"

"Fair to middlin'," says the jedge. "Why don't you open your door, Mr. Pecks?"

"I ain't openin' no doors jest now," says Granther Pecks.

"Guess you've got to," says the jedge. "There's a man says you've got his wife shut up there."

"I ain't!" says granther. "There ain't nobody here but Corianna; she's a spinster and my granddarter."

"Mr. Chow, you jest step here," says the jedge.

So Jabez comes around the house.

"Demand your wife," says the judge.

"Well, I'm here, Mr. Pecks, for that purpose. You've got my wife, Mrs. Jabez Chow, in there, and I want her," says Jabez.

"Your wife?" says granther, grinning. "Yes, sir," says the dominie, following. "I've jest married them."

"I assisted," says Dominie Brown.

"Will the witnesses come forward?" says the judge.

Then we all trooped around the house.

"You see, granther," says Jabez, "Cupid don't need doors to get in at if there's ever so little a hole in the shutter."

'Twas a very romatical speech, but the occasion kinder worked Jabez up, I reckon, and he was sort of inspired.

It seems that just then Corianna went up to granther and showed him her ring and her certificate, and that settled it.

In a minute more he opened the door and he walked in. He looked around.

"Oh, Jabez, Jabez!" says he, "how could you? Nobody else can make pancakes that I can digest only Corianna. Now I will starve to death.

"Now, what's shad, sha'n't" says Jabez. "Can't you board with us, or we board with you? and she can fry 'em all day, if you want her to and she's so disposed."

"Of course I will," says Corianna.

Then Granther Pecks got out his red pocket handkercher and wiped his eyes.

"Ef you'd explained that there to me before, Jabez," says he, "I wouldn't hev made no objections; but doin' without Corianna's pancakes was a matter of life and death to me, my son."

Then they shook hands; so did everybody all round, and we had the biggest supper that night, and the greatest dance in the barn afterward.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Sacred Song—XXIII.

The late Rev. Ray Palmer was born in Rhode Island, in 1808, and graduated at Yale College in 1830. He was the author of many excellent hymns and other poetry. When a student for the ministry, his health poor, and his worldly prospects clouded, he wrote the following hymn, and copied it into his pocket notebook. It expressed his spiritual needs, and was not intended for publication. But Lowell Mason induced him to furnish a copy, and Mason set it to music. It has become one of the standard hymns, so that some class it with Toplady's "Rock of Ages," and Charles Wesley's "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

"My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me when I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

"May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

"While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

"When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove,
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul."

Dr. Palmer filled several important pastorates, and died a year or two ago.

The following hymn, Butterworth says, in his "Story of the Hymns," was written by the Rev. W. W. Walford, an English blind preacher, and was published in 1840. I find no other particulars respecting the author:

"Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hours of prayer!

"Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

"Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing through the air,
'Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!'"

H. K. B.

The Republic of Mexico.

Prof. Luther T. Townsend Describes a Recent Trip There.

During the autumn and winter of 1890, Prof. Luther T. Townsend of the Boston University made an extended tour in Mexico, studying the institutions of the republic. He has embodied the results of his personal investigations in a course of three lectures, the first of which was given at Music Hall, Boston, three weeks ago last Sunday, and the second last Sunday, in the presence of large audiences, Prof. Townsend dwelt upon the present attitude of the Mexican government to the church, showing that the republican government had taken possession of all the property formerly belonging to the church, which included nearly three-fifths of the entire wealth of the country, and had put all church matters under the control and supervision of the civil authorities. The Catholics are allowed to occupy the cathedrals and churches so long as they comply with the conditions imposed upon them by the government, and guarantee good behavior.

The masses of the people of Mexico are in a deplorable state of ignorance, and moral degradation. The government feels the need of schools, recognizes the fact that the future of the nation depends upon a diffusion of intelligence. The opening of the country by railroads has awakened new life into the business interests, and a more liberal policy has been inaugurated by the President (Diaz) and his associates in authority.

The climate, natural resources,—rich silver mines and agricultural conditions,—would naturally make Mexico a country of unusual prosperity—no land on the globe has more productive mines or more fertile soil. Its products are varied, and its natural scenery and beauty is as enchanting as that of any portion of the world.

Prof. Townsend said in this matchless country the people are in as degraded a condition as though they lived in pagan lands. Naturally the people are not imbeciles or even inferior in mind or body to the average of mankind—still they are debased and vile. They live on a low plane, and yet have many natural redeeming traits. They love music and flowers, and possess much artistic skill.

The women, many of them, can do exquisitely beautiful embroidery work, and products compare favorably with those produced by the best female needle workers of the old world. The ancient Aztecs of Montezuma's time were a race of noble characteristics, far in advance of Cortes, the villainous Spaniard, who plundered the nation and reduced them to their present condition. The ancient Aztecs were, many of them, excellent scholars, versed in astronomy, and skilled in the working of the precious metals. In the making of pottery they excelled even the peoples of the old world.

What has reduced this ancient Indian people to their present condition of ignorance and degradation? The answer to this question is found in the history of the last 350 years. The church gave the Mexicans costly churches, but no schools, and thus in the process of these centuries they have come to be lovers of bull fights, cruel in their tastes, and corruptors of private virtue. It is true that there are now and then a few groups of the ancient Indian descendants that still retain their original sterling elements of character. They are wherever found in the remote sections of the country to-day among the noblest people of the present republic. Notwithstanding the degrading pagan-like character of the great mass of the Mexicans a brighter prospect opens before them. The civil government is now establishing and fostering schools for the people.

These schools are protected in many sections by the military power of the government. These schools are non-sectarian in character, and the pupils are prohibited from going to mass, and in the schools of the missionaries established in many places, the open Bible is permitted. These schools are filled with the children of the ancient Aztics, who have thrown off papal bondage.

The leading public men of Mexico to-day are full-blooded Indians—none of them being Spaniards under the republic. The President of Mexico is a man of ability, refinement and in favor of progress, as are most of those in high official stations. The government is popular and effective, and the individual is as well protected, as a rule, in Mexico, as in the United States.

GOD'S PHONOGRAPH. One thought impressed me while in communication with that wonderful instrument. It was the thought of a coming judgment. If a simply wax cylinder can thus record every word and tone, every error in language, every mispronunciation, every harsh or gentle tone of voice, every hasty, irascible, or unholy expression, and preserve alike what is good or evil for all time to come, who shall doubt the power of God to treasure up the life history we are making into a future day when the secret things are to be brought to light? I know of a case in point. A man whose temper was very excitable, and who when once roused loses control, became angry with one of his office clerks. The phonograph was in motion and recorded the irascible rebuke with its angry words, loud tones, and profane expressions. Subsequently, having occasion to put the ear pieces into his ears, he heard over again the entire outbreak of temper, and confessed that when it was reproduced by the phonograph it did not sound at all pleasing. Who can tell whether there be not a sensitive surface in nature on which are even now being impressed the records of untamed as well as sanctified tongues! And with what horror would some men hear repeated in their ears as on the housetops, the words spoken in secret in the closet! God's Book of Remembrance written before him for those who thought and who talked upon his name, who spake often one to another in the sacred dialect of heaven, may be much more simple and natural than we imagine. Nature is daily unveiling some new secrets which make God's word more reasonable and plain. One mystery is being interpreted by another. How wonderful is life, since every act or word or thought sets in motion waves that in ever-widening circles move on, through the shoreless sea of eternity. And how beautiful the thought that not a word spoken in love is lost. God's phonograph records, transmits, and reproduces it, and the fullness of its reward may be, after all, the fullness of its resurrection and influence.—*Dr. A. T. Pierson.*

A MAINE SKIPPER'S BRAVERY. The four masted schooner Frederick Billings hails from Machias, Me., and is owned by a freight carrier owned by Carlton, Norwood & Co. She left Havre for New York, via Liverpool in the middle of July. Among the men shipped at Havre were three able seamen who all hailed from Castine. Herbert H. Williams did not like. They were James Heath, an Englishman, 26 years old; Thomas Hayes, an American of the same age, and Edward Clark, also an American, 36 years old.

On August 28, the Frederick Billings had completed stowing her cargo at Liverpool, and a little puffing tug—the William Jolliffe—made fast to her and towed her out to sea.

At dusk, with dangerous banks on each side of the channel, the suspected sailors organized a revolt. Hayes took the initiative. He was seen by mate Meady and the boat-swain, Emil Muer, to draw a long dirk knife, and leaning over the side of the ship, hack at the hawser by which the Jolliffe was towing. In an instant, the two officers had leaped to his side. They supposed they would have only one man to overcome, but were surprised to find that Heath and Clark stood ready in the shadow of the rigging to defend their comrade.

The mutineers were joined by four Norwegians. The boatswain was overpowered and about to be flung overboard. Meady succeeded in saving Muer. Then both men had to fly aft for their lives. The sailors, with Hayes in the lead, followed towards the quarter-deck.

Here Captain Williams stood, pistol in hand. The seven insubordinate sailors sprang towards the steps. Williams took a step forward, and pointed the revolver straight at the leader of the mutineers. He said.

"The first man who puts a foot upon this quarter-deck will get his brains blown out!"

This settled the trouble for the time being, but it was afterwards necessary to iron the three leading mutineers. Such is the story of the ships officers. The men who are in Ludlow street jail, New York claim on their side that they were abused.

DID THE SQUARE THING. The train was just pulling out of Weston, Mo., for St. Joe, when one of the passengers in the smoker put his head so far out of the window that a near him felt it his duty to utter a note of warning.

"Yes, it is a little risky," replied the man as he pulled in his head and sat down, "but I was looking for a grave in that field. Reckon it has been plowed under and forgotten."

"How did they happen to bury him there?"

"It's a sad story, gentlemen—very sad. It was just 10 years this month, and I was living here then. A stranger came in from the West with three horses to sell, and he acted so queerly that we clapped him in jail. He never dealed that he stole 'em, and one night the boys turned out and hung him to a tree over there. That used to be our way of discouraging the business, and I believe it is still practised further West. We buried him near the tree, and it was his grave I was looking for."

"Never denied it, eh?" queried one of the listeners.

"Never did, although we gave him every chance. Just a week from time he was hung we found out that he was an honest, honorable farmer, living about 40 miles below us. While he hadn't stolen the horses, he had killed a man, and he no doubt believed that we were hanging him for that. We felt mean enough when we discovered that he was no horse thief, and that all he had done was to pop a man over, and a Kansas man at that, and he must have been sadly puzzled over our conduct. We made such reparation as we could, however."

"In what way?"

"Oh, we rounded up the grave, passed resolutions of sympathy for the wife, sent the horses on home, and a few months later I went up and married the widow. She's in the next car behind."

THE LEFT LEG. There is a popular idea that because the right arm is more often used and stronger than the left, so the right leg is stronger than the left. This is not correct; there is evidence that the left leg is most people is stronger than the right. From the theoretical point of view, it would appear that in all manual labor requiring increased use of the right hand, the left leg is also employed on the principle of equilibrium.

In the case of the lower animals (except ambulators, camels, etc.,) and babies, when walking on all fours, the right fore limb moves with the left hind limb, and vice versa. It follows from this that man, using the right arm more than the left, would probably use the left leg more than the right.

Many people find less exertion in walking around large circles to the right than in going to the left. This is also the case in race paths for athletic sports, nearly all of which are arranged for the racers to go in circles to the right in running. Again, travelers have observed that hunters, when lost on prairies, wander around in circles to the right.

This fact has been attributed to their following the course of the sun, but this does not appear to be necessarily the case. Many skaters can perform more figures on the left than on the right foot—or, at any rate, in beginning, figures are more readily done on the left foot. With rope dancers it is usually observed that the more complicated feats of balancing are performed on the left foot.

Timely as to Diet.

It was a maxim of the great Abernethy that diet was the most important element of health. A distinguished physician of this country, who had been in practice for fifty years, asked a young friend, who had seen only ten years of experience in the same profession, what he had found to be the cause, in most cases, of sudden and violent illness. He replied, promptly, "In nine cases out of ten, what people put into their stomachs." "You are right," replied the elder man. "It took me twenty-five years to find it out, though, and I congratulate you upon conquering the mystery so early in life." This is the season when greater care than ever should be exercised in regard to the diet. The cereals, lean beef, mutton and fowls, fresh fish, fresh, well cooked vegetables, ripe fruits, wholesome white and other breads (at least one day old), eggs and milk should form the staple articles of diet. Beware of sweet made dishes, hot breads, and all sorts of rich and highly seasoned foods. It is such edibles which bring on the sudden chills and cramps from which so many deaths occur during the warm weather, and they are often at the root of many a "run of fever" which comes on later in the season.

As a curative for corns, try olive oil and saltpetre.

Young Folks' Column.

How the Wolf was Made.

When the Allfather had created the world and all the beasts—so runs the Esthonian legend—he asked the devil: "Don't you admire my work? Or do you think there is any important plant, or any useful animal a-wanting? or that the hills are not high enough, or the seas not deep enough?"

This gracious question pleased the devil very much. He took heart and answered: "There is no fault to be found with your work, but still I can't help thinking there is one beast too few."

"What beast?" asked the Creator in surprise.

"Well," said the devil, "a beast to watch and guard the woods, that the shepherd boys may not break the branches of the trees, nor hares and goats nibble the young shoots."

"Have I not put bears and snakes in the wood?" said the Creator.

"No doubt you have," said the evil one, "but these guardians go to sleep when winter comes, and then it grieves me to see the wood without a protector, like an orphan."

Now, what the devil wanted was to make for himself a savage beast to worry God's harmless creatures, and do all sorts of mischief.

"What kind of beast do you think is still wanting?" asked the Creator.

"One that I could make myself if you would let me," said the devil entreatingly. "If you would but let me, I would soon see that my beast was as good as any of yours."

"I will grant you that also. When your beast is quite finished, with his eyes and nose in their right places, then say to him: 'Arise and hunt the devil!'"

"We'll see about that," muttered the devil to himself, and went away to a thick forest. Here he gathered together stones and old leather, twigs and moss, and then brought from the village smithy two glowing sparks and a lot of iron nails.

Then he began his work. He made the beast's back of a strong hedge stake, and his head of a tree stump, his breast of twigs and shoe leather woven together, and its loins of bricks. He made its paws of elderwood, and its tails of a bunch of ferns, and in its breast he put a stone for a heart. Then he covered the body with moss, and set the two glowing sparks in its eye-sockets, and with the nails he made claws and teeth for it.

When the devil had made this beast he was highly delighted with it, and called it wolf.

But the wolf had no life.

Then the artist remembered the charm, and cried: "Wolf, arise and hunt—!"

At this the wolf raised its head and licked its lips.

This gave the devil such a fright that he could not say another word. But he soon recovered himself, and cried: "Wolf, arise and hunt Allfather!"

But the wolf lay still, without so much as a wag of his tail. The devil repeated his charm ten times over, but the wolf paid not the slightest heed.

Then the devil went back to Allfather and said: "You have not given me the right charm, for the wolf will not stir."

"What?" said the Creator, "did you say, 'Rise and hunt the devil?'"

The evil one had not expected this; he had nothing to say for himself, but was forced to go away crestfallen.

He tried again. Again he said: "Wolf, arise and hunt Allfather!" All in vain.

At last he went a long distance away from the wolf, and shouted: "Wolf, arise!" Then he added in a whisper, "and hunt the devil."

Good heavens, how the wolf sprang up! He was after the devil like the wind, and would certainly have worried him if he had not crept under a big stone.

Ever since the wolf has been the devil's bitterest foe, always looking out for a chance to annoy and hurt him. His backbone is as strong as a hedge stake, his teeth and claws as sharp as nails, and his hide covered with thick hair. His eyes shine like coals of fire. His heart is as hard as a stone, for he carries off and kills the harmless lambs. If you throw a stone at him it drives him mad with rage; but if a herd boy manages to strike him with a stick he is so much astonished that he will not come near that flock again for three whole years. But if ever you see him, in harvest time, sitting in a clearing in the wood with his fiery eyes shining, then you may know that he is lying in wait for the evil one.

The Power of Kindness.

To-day, looking from my window in West Chester Park, where a new building is being erected, the writer saw a large, heavy wagon loaded with bricks, which the driver was vainly trying to back up to a building where the workmen were waiting for them. The horses struggled, the driver lashed them with his whip, and the other men helped push the wheels, but it was of no use. The driver became very violent, swore at the horses, one of which seemed to be balky, and both exhausted. Faster fell the blows from his whip, but still they reared and plunged to no purpose. Finally a happy thought seemed to occur to the driver. He threw down the reins, descended from his seat, went up to one horse, and then to the other, patted their heads, stroked their necks, and finally went to his dinner pail in the box of the wagon, got out a big red apple, cut it in two with his knife, and gave half to each horse, waited patiently until they had eaten it, and then mounted his box again, and picked up the reins.

One horse put his head over the other's neck, as much as to say, "Let's see if we can do it," and when the driver tightened up the reins and spoke to them, with one tremendous push the horses sent the wag a back to the desired spot. If the teamsters in our city could have seen these horses today, no one would ever think of lifting a whip to his team again. It was a lesson to us all. I write these few lines, hoping others may profit by the lesson that they taught of the power of kindness.

One Page a Day.

One page of good literature a day, thoughtfully read, must produce beneficial intellectual results, even though the reader find it difficult to recall at will the full thought of the author, or to reproduce a complete sentence in which that thought, or any part of it, was expressed. Of course the results of one page will be scarcely appreciable. One day's toil will build no temple. But seven days make a week, and four weeks make a month, and twelve months contain three hundred and sixty-five days. One page a day will, therefore, grow in one year into a volume of three hundred and sixty-five pages. Now, at three hundred pages to a book, one may read in ten years twelve stout volumes. He who in a decade reads, with interest and inquiring attention, twelve volumes, is no mean student; and if the reading in five minutes of a single page should stimulate thought, that keeps hammering or digging or singing in the reader's brain during the day, when he is at work and his book is shut, at the end of ten years such a reader and thinker will deserve some reputation as a "scholar." He may be, in some sense, a master of twelve big books. And if they be the right books, no master of a large library can afford to overlook the claim upon his recognition of this man who reads well one page a day.

Dear Boys and Girls: I have missed your dear letters very, very much this summer. I have always read the young folks' column the first thing when I would get hold of the dear old *Farmer*. And the little letters have been a great deal of company for me in my lonely hours. I have been to school but very little, and don't know much about grammar, but am trying to learn something useful every day. I can knit, and sew quilts well. My home is in the country, and I think it is just the nicest place in the world. I like to visit in the city once in a while; but am always glad to get home again. It is joyous to live where the fields and the woods are so beautiful. I love to look at the forests and the fields of waving grain and corn; and then the fruit trees laden with apples and pears, some already ripe and others fast ripening for the harvest. I know that it is God who gives us all these good things, and try to thank Him every day. I cannot run about and play like other children; but have eyes that can see all these beautiful things, for which I ought to be very grateful. I know that I sometimes murmur and complain, and think my lot is hard. But there are others in the world who suffer even more than I. God help me to be a better girl, and to be more patient, so that when I am done suffering in this life, I may rest in heaven. Dear boys and girls, do please write. LUTIE.

Dear Girls and Boys of the Maine Farmer: I wonder how many of you have ever got acquainted with the snail? I was visiting my sister's school; at noon the children came running in, and one of them had a snail. They gave it to me. After I got home, mamma gave me an old pan. I put some rocks in it and a little pail of water. A few days after a boy gave me two more; they would go up on the pail and drop off into the water. They would also lay eggs under the rocks; the eggs were quite small and looked like pearls. After a few days they were quite at home. They fed on the grass of the sods, and I gave them some strawberries. Sometimes they would go out of the pan for two or three days, and I could not find them, and then they would come back. Sometimes they would go upon the side of the house. PATIE.

A Boston child, being taken for the first time to the beach, became very much interested in the crowds of bathers disporting in the water. Finally, as numbers of the bathers began to return to the bath-house, the child's sympathies became immediately aroused, and turning to her mother she said sorrowfully: "They must be very poor folk, mamma, they've got no little clothes on."

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"Two years ago I was troubled with saltrheum. It was all over my body, and nothing the doctors did for me was of any avail. At last I took four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was completely cured. I can sincerely recommend it as a splendid blood-purifier."—J. S. Burt, Upper Keswick, New Brunswick.

"My sister was afflicted with a severe case of

SCROFULA

Our doctor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla as being the best blood blood-purifier within his experience. We gave her this medicine, and a complete cure was the result."—Wm. O. Jenkins, Deweese, Neb.

"When a boy I was troubled with a blood disease which manifested itself in sores on the legs. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I took a number of bottles, and was cured. I have never since that time had a recurrence of the complaint."—J. C. Thompson, Lowell, Mass.

"I was cured of Scrofula by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—John C. Berry, Deerfield, Mo.

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